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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

TO MY LADY.

BY AUGUSTINE DUGANNE.

Come hither, lady, come!
Thou art gloriously fair—
And thine eyes are purer, brighter,
Than the jewel in thine hair.
There is music in thy motions—
There is perfume in thy smile—
Gentle lady, wilt thou listen
To the poet's song awhile?

I'll tell thee, lady bright—
Nay, incline thy lofty head:
I will tell thee of thy sisters,
Who are famishing for bread:
Through the weary midnight toiling,
Through the chill and dreary day;
They are sisters, lovely lady—
Pity them list the Poet's lay.

Thy sisters call to thee,
O thou beautiful and bright!
See their eyes are dull and sunken,
And their cheeks are thin and white!
Look their foreheads burn with fever,
While their hearts are chill with fear!
Hear'st thou weeping, beauteous lady—
Heaven bless thee for that tear!

List, gentle lady, list—
Thou wilt hear the smothered sighs
Of the hopeless one who lieth—
Of the hopper one who dies.
Thine hist sisters who are outcast—
Yet through misery they erred:
They are pining—yea, they perish
For a single kindly word!

Come hither, lady, come!
There are hearts which thou mayest warm.
Be an angel in thy mercies,
As thou hast an angel form.
Come and soothe thy suffering sisters,
Poor and gentle as thou art—
O, the poor are always with thee,
They are knocking at thy heart.

THE YOUNG FORGER,

OR THE SOLE BOOK OF A PHILADELPHIA LAWYER.

[illegible] I sent was a most singular young man, and his [illegible] out to be more singular than himself.

[illegible] been admitted to the bar for about nine months, as yet, had not the most distant idea of when I should [illegible] my first fee. I had long ceased to be anxious [illegible], and had settled down into that who-the-deuce-[illegible] which most of the lawyers have experienced [illegible] or other of their legal existence. I [illegible] out into the highways and by-ways [illegible] one to employ me: I had a host of volunteers [illegible] a speedy case; and I had no friend to hunt up [illegible] me patronage. So I sat down very quietly: read [illegible], Coke and Hawkins, dipped into Shepard, examined very carefully the title page of Fearne on [illegible] Remainders." When the ordinary office [illegible] over, I went to see some public place of [illegible] or other, to which I was admitted free, in [illegible] of amateur editor of a little [illegible] daily, and [illegible] myself as I best could, in such modes as the proprietor would not consider *infra dig.*

[illegible] sunny summer's morning I took it into my head I would [illegible] and getting ready my materials, I [illegible] to the Schuylkill, took a boat at Fairmount, and [illegible] made up the river. Here I threw out "killik," announced capturing sun-fish—a very lawyer like [illegible]. In fact, before I started I had put up a [illegible] my office door—"gone to attend to a case—back [illegible]."

[illegible] shed away most industriously—had a great many [illegible], a few bites, and one fish. Discretion came: [illegible] I felt hungry I concluded to go on shore. So I [illegible] fastening my boat to the trunk of a tree which [illegible] the water, I took my way to a little tavern situated [illegible] four hundred feet from the river. Here I ordered [illegible], and while it was getting ready, I lit a cigar, went on the porch, tilted my chair back, put my feet [illegible], and was soon lost in tobacco smoke and a [illegible].

[illegible] common-place remark on the weather caused me to [illegible] my head. Near me stood a young man or rather [illegible] though his voice was rather full and round, and [illegible] well knit, the down on his delicate cheek [illegible] him to be under the age of puberty. I replied [illegible] thanks, a conversation ensued, which ended in [illegible] agreement to take our refreshment at the same table.

While we were eating our meal, our conversation became [illegible], and our subject woman. I found that my [illegible] was somewhat of a misogynist—but as the dislike [illegible] so frequently affected among those just budding into manhood, I paid no attention to what I considered [illegible] customary folly. But at length the extreme virulence of the attacks on the sex, rather roused my indignation, and I said sharply—"You never had a mother [illegible], or you would not talk in this way."

"Yes," answered he sharply—"I had a mother, and [illegible] precisely why I talk so."

I paused at him in some surprise; but as there was evidently some secret at the bottom of this, I concluded to [illegible] until he would impart involuntarily, or otherwise [illegible]. He dropped the subject, however, and we [illegible] talk of other matters. I let him know my profession, somehow, but did not tell him that I had no practice—such a piece of knowledge being for my own particular ear. We exchanged cards—he went [illegible] I went mine. I had enough of fishing, and [illegible] down the river, walked home, dawdled about [illegible], went to my chamber, and from thence [illegible] supper.

[illegible] two weeks afterwards the city was thrown into [illegible] by the announcement of a successful forgery [illegible] one of the banks, to the amount of over fifty thousand dollars, in the name of a well known merchant, who [illegible] young wife and child, and was universally respected.

The next day a young man was arrested on suspicion [illegible] concerned in the forgery: and while I was reading [illegible] particulars of his arrest, I received the following [illegible]:

ARCH ST. PRISON, Aug. 9th, 18—.

DEAR SIR: Pray call and see me on professional business. Any hour which suits you will suit me, as you will [illegible] to find me in.

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES MANN.

To [illegible], Esq.

Charles Mann! Why, that was the name upon the card given me by the stranger. I lost no time in obeying the summons.

When I arrived at the prison, I found my young acquaintance in one of the rooms, with two or three others, who were awaiting a trial on various charges. He motioned to me to be seated, laid down a book which he had been reading, and telling me that I was the only lawyer he knew any thing about, he had sent for me to [illegible] his counsel. He concluded what I thought one of the most delightful speeches ever heard by mortal man, and indeed that will, adding—"If I am acquitted, Mr. [illegible] there are five more such ready for you."

I must confess that I can give no idea of the state of my feelings, upon this stroke of good fortune. If the reader can conceive the sensations in the mind of Columbus when land was first reported in sight, after his long voyage, he is competent to enter into my raptures—not otherwise. However, with as unconcernable an air as I could muster, I sat down, for I did not comprehend a syllable.

My mind was speculating upon that piece of bank paper, and the five fellows to it, who were no doubt anxious to nestle alongside of their brother, in my hitherto useless wallet. I left the prison, clearing the outer flight of steps in two bounds; and going to my office, locked the door, and danced until I was exhausted.

"The most violent transports," some wiseacre remarks, "must have an end;" and the wisdom of the saying was proved in my case. I soon got over my excitement, and prepared for business.

Certainly, few lawyers took half so much pains with their maiden case, as I did with mine. I thought on it day and night—dreamed on it—made imaginary speeches to imaginary juries, ran to the prison to consult my client, and returning to my office, stood my big chair in the corner, and declaimed to it for an hour at a stretch.

The day of trial came at length, and I prepared for a grand effort. But, unfortunately, the commonwealth utterly failed to identify the prisoner no case could be made out, and the Attorney General, envious, no doubt, of the great forensic display which I would have made, dropped the matter. There was no speaking—the Court directed the jury to find a verdict for the defendant, and my client was at once acquitted.

It is true that he paid me the five hundred dollars: but I considered that he, with the Court, Jury and Attorney General, had defrauded me out of my great effort. I looked upon them as nothing more than a set of conspirators; and when young Mann left my office I heartily wished that the next person he visited might be the patron saint of the legal profession—the pious St. Sathanas.

Over fifteen years after these occurrences, while I was engaged in practising my profession, I was attacked by a disease which prostrated me exceedingly. My physician recommending travel, as an aid to convalescence, and having some business in the southwest, I concluded to mingle medicine and money. I soon dispatched the business which I desired to complete, and by way of getting a good look at the country around, I concluded to travel from Natchez to Louisville, by land. Accordingly provided myself with a horse, rifle, pistols and portmanteau, and set out upon my journey.

On the evening of the fourth day after I left Natchez, I came to a small creek, along which I observed a path, well beaten by horses' feet. Concluding that this would lead me to shelter for the night, I turned my horse's head and trotted hastily in this new path. I pursued it for about four or five miles, when it suddenly came to a stop. It had now become dark, and I could find nothing around and before me, but a tangled mass of undergrowth. Not knowing which way to go, and unable for the darkness to retrace my steps, I had almost resigned myself to the idea of camping out, when I heard a rustling noise among the bushes, followed by the question delivered in a deep ringing and military *tone*,

"Who goes there?"

I was startled at the sound, but recovering myself answered, "a friend."

"To whom?" asked the same voice.

"To myself, and everybody!" I replied, "who will put me on the right round, for I believe I am lost."

I heard a laugh which was echoed, or else accompanied by others: and the next *moment* at all figure, imperfectly discerned in the darkness stepped from the bushes and said—

"This way stranger."

He took hold of my bridle rein as he spoke and leading my horse directly forward, the bushes opened, scratching me a little as I passed through them: and the next moment found us both in an open space.

Here my conductor turned to me and said—

"You must be blindfolded old chap."

I felt some what *alarmed*, but as there was no help for it, I merely answered—"it is so dark that such a precaution is not necessary, if you wish to conceal the mode of entrance; but I have no objection."

He answered by tying a handkerchief over my eyes, and then I felt my horse was being led up a narrow path where my legs were bruised by briars occasionally and sometimes by the rocks. Sometimes we went up hill, and sometimes down hill, and once or twice I was told to stoop. I felt pretty evident that I was merely going through a mock round in order to mislead me: but convinced that my life depended on my apparent ignorance of the deception, I acquiesced in the cheat.

After a round of about half an hour, I was told to dismount. I obeyed, was led into an apartment and my bandages removed.

I glanced around as soon as I had recovered from the effect of the flood of the light. I was in the sole apartment of a large log house. Around me were some thirty or forty ill looking ruffians each armed to the teeth. In front of me was seated a slender, even a spare man, with a beardless but withered face. The expression he wore was one of dissatisfaction.

"This is not the one, boys," he exclaimed, "hark"

A low whistle sounded without. He started up:

"It is he now probably. As for this fellow, you may knock his brains out when you like."

I sprang to the wall, and using it as a defence for my back, aimed my rifle at the speaker's head: I determined to sell my life at some little cost when the chief—for such he appeared to be—changed countenance. It was not fear, but rather an expression of curiosity.

"Is not your name——" asked he.

"It is," I answered, still keeping my rifle pointed.

"You may drop your rifle," said he, laughing: "You are in no danger here. Don't you remember Charles Mann?"

I had forgotten the circumstance, and looked upon it as a lure to throw me off my guard.

"Come," continued he, "no nonsence. You were my counsel some fifteen years since, when I was charged with forgery. You remember now. Don't you see there is no danger?"

"Well," replied I, dropping my rifle—"I don't believe I am. I have no money about me; and I don't think you're all so silly as to kill a stranger for mere amusement. So with your permission I'll take a seat, and if you have any thing to eat or drink, I'd thank you for a share. I have not had supper yet."

The men laughed at my bravado, as I took a seat next to the chief, and the next moment a low whistle was repeated rather impatiently.

"Bring him in," said the chief.

At the word, two of the gang entered with a man, about the middle age, blindfolded. The bandage was removed from his eyes, and he glared about wildly.

"What do you want now?" exclaimed he.

He answered with a shout of savage laughter, over which the shrill and rather musical laugh of the chief predominated.

The stranger stood perfectly still. He was bewildered. The chief stepped towards and confronted him. I waited in intense anxiety the progress of this extraordinary scene. An awful pause ensued, which was broken by the voice of Mann—

"Frederick Brainard!" exclaimed he, "do you remember Charlotte Manly?"

The stranger started, changed color, but did not reply in words.

"You have cause to remember her—she had bitter cause to remember you. You ruined and left her. For over fifteen years she had waited for this hour. Do you remember the forgery, by which fifty thousand dollars was lost? You could not prove it a forgery! Your houses were all fired in a single night. This was the work of an incendiary. You are now to die—die miserably. No earthly power can, and heaven disdains to aid you. The forger, the incendiary, will be your judge, and the executioner will be Charlotte Manly—and I am she."

It was evident that the ruffians around were not prepared for this revelation, any more than myself, for they all started in amazement. I turned to look at the doomed man; he was pale and ashy; his knees trembled, and a rope was around his neck, the other end of which had been passed over one of the rafters. The woman—for such she evidently was—continued:

"For years I have waited for this; I have herded with these men, unsexed myself by familiarity with scenes, at which I would at one time have shuddered—have lost all pity.

"You shall die by moments at a time, and your unburied carcass shall bleach upon the hills."

A signal from Charlotte followed: the doomed man stupified by utter despair, made no plea for mercy, and the rope was tightened. Instead of hauling him up entirely, they merely tightened the rope: so that it was only by standing on tiptoe, that he could save himself from strangulation. There he was evidently to remain till he died. I shuddered as I contemplated the horrid end which awaited him: and the next moment found myself borne by the crowd from the hut.

I was taken to a small house, and offered supper but could not eat. A bed was assigned me. I went to it, and tossed there for hours. About midnight, I was aroused from half a doze by a shrill, piercing shriek, ended in a smothered yell. I listened, but all subsided. I slept none that whole terribly long night.

In the morning, my arms and property were given to me. I was mounted upon my horse, blindfolded, led through a long round again; and at length the bandage taken off, I looked around—my guide had gone—and I saw that I was on the main road.

GETTING INTO THE WRONG SHOP.

A few months ago there arrived in the quiet city of Portland, a home-spun-specimen of the *genus homo*, in a packet all the way from Passammaquoddy. Upon going ashore, he inquired the way to the nearest public house, and was informed that it stood directly at the head of the pier where he landed.

Opposite the head of the wharf stands the "Eagle Coffee House." At the corner is located the Custom House, the front of which is surmounted by a large gilt spread Eagle. Into the latter our traveler walked, valise and carpet bag in hand, and having found his way into the first room—which chanced to be the Surveyor's Department—he threw his luggage into the corner, seized an armed chair, and drew himself up to the fire.—Bracing his feet against the grate, he pulled up a large pipe, and having very leisurely crowded it with *pig-tail*, he cocked his hat over his shoulder, and commenced to puff away in right good earnest.

The surveyor gazed at the queer bird a moment, but concluded to wait for the finale of the scene without intruding unprofitable questions. Having finished his pipe lazily, the traveler turned about to the official with,

"Cold day, nabur."

"Very, sir."

"How long to dinner?"

"Dinner—"

"We dine at two"—continued the surveyor discovering the stranger's error, and disposed for once to humor it.

"What's the old man?" (meaning the landlord.)

"The collector is in the next room, sir," said the agreeable surveyor: and our down easter immediately moved himself into the Collector's Department, toting his luggage along as he went. Having laid down his traps, he stepped up to the counter, where stood a pitcher and a tumbler for the use of the room. The cashier looked at him an instant, when the stranger broke silence.

"Brandy and water."

"What sir?" exclaimed the astonished accountant.

"A little brandy and water, 'in please."

Leaving the bar-keeper (as he supposed) to fix his toddy, he moved forward and suddenly discovered the collector of the port sound asleep in his easy-chair. Stepping up to him, he gave him a most unceremonious blow on the back, and shouted at the top of his voice:

"Hello! old fellow—how are ye?"

Had a stroke of lightning struck between the shoulders of the natural modest and quiet Collector, he would not have been half so seriously startled as he was at this unexpected assault; and half springing, half tumbling, on his feet he gazed, thunder-struck upon the unwelcome visitor now before him.

"I say ole hoss—how d'e den?"

"*Sir!*" exclaimed the collector.

"Glad to see yer. *Tew* tooddies, bar-keeper! Brandy and water for me—wat der yer drink, 'squire?"

"*Sir!*" continued the collector again, imagining himself the victim of some dreadful dream.

"Come, come, old feller; wake *up;*" added his tormentor, bringing down his huge mauler again between the collector's shoulders, and well nigh knocking the breath entirely from his body.

"There's some mistake here sir," said the collector, springing back.

"Not a bit on it, old trusty, I know *yez* jes like a ink stan,"

"I don't remember—really—"

"Yes you den sart'n. But never mind—wot yer goin' to take?"

"Do you know where you are, sir?" inquired the collector, supposing the man to be a lunatic, whom he had better get rid of as easily as possible.

"*Me?* Sart'n. In Portlan' Eagle Coffee-house.—You're ole Brass, the lan'lord, I know you. O, git out! We're bound to have a drink,—and he drove his thumb and forefinger into the collector's ribs with a shove, that nearly "finished his business for him."

"Excuse me, sir—but—"

"No-*sir-ee*. No backin' out, ole squiboh—I've seen you go it afore, yer know. Come, bar-keeper—tote out the licker. All munchum, yer know. I un'stan'—agin the law to sell brandy in Portlan'—but we know; pass it up."

"You have mistaken your quarters, sir."

"Eh?"

"This is the Custom House."

"The *wat?*"

"Custom House."

"Cus——eh?" continued the discomfited traveler, endeavoring to get the thing through his head—"not the Coffee House?"

"No, sir."

"Why, I seen the eagle over the top—they tol' me the head of the wharf—tavern—an'—you say it aint a public house?"

"No, sir."

"Wal—I never!" said the chop-fallen traveler, gathering up his duds. Looking about him to be satisfied of his error, he concluded by inquiring what was the expense. He was informed that there was nothing to pay.

"Wal—ole feller—a mistake is'nt a hay stack eh?"

"No—fortunately," said the collector.

"Wal, I would't ha' b'lieved I could ha' made sich a blunder"—and then insisted that the "hull craowd should g'aout and take a gin'ral drink," which was declined—he secured his luggage and hastily *vamosed* to the no small gratification of the government officials, who had been so queerly startled from their customary propriety.

AN INCIDENT.

Not long since, a lady died in the northern part of this State, whose years numbered almost a century. There is a volume of history forever lost. What stories she could tell of brave old days few know, for she lived in great retirement, and of late the dimness of age had begun to settle as well on her mind as on her eyes. What springs laden with flowers had been hers: what sunny and beautiful summers, what autumns with their golden fruits! She knew the men of the revolution; she was a near relative of Jane McCrea, and saw her just before her murder. She was relic of forgotten years.

For some years past her time had been occupied occasionally in making every preparation for her funeral.—The most minute arrangements were completed, and nothing left for her friends but to close her wearied eyes and bear her to sleep with her kindred. A more sublime occupation than that preparation, can hardly be imagined. A memorial who had passed the age allotted to her fellows by more than twenty years, loaded down with the weight of recollections, heavy whether they be pleasant or bitter; who had laid one by one, every companion of glorious girlhood to rest under the sod; in whose ears were sounding distantly the roar of the cannon of "Seventy-Six," and yet more distantly the gurgling of brooks and songs of birds that gladdened her childhood; before whose eyes, along with other phantasies, came often the visions of a maiden, fair and well beloved, murdered by a race of men long extinct and almost forgotten; such a person, who had survived the overthrow of nations and the changes of dynasties and crumbling of thrones,—who had seen Europe rocked by earthquakes and dazzled by the meteor-like transit of Napoleon across her sky,—who had seen France thrice revolutionized, Spain countless times—who was old when the Star of Destiny went down on Waterloo, and yet lived to see the child of destiny carried to France in all the pomp which can invest death itself with grandeur—who had lived and loved, and out-lived almost all the loved,—calmly made ready the robes in which her way-worn body should repose until its beauty and vigor return to it again.

They did not know that she was dying. She was insensible except to the approach of a child whom she called by name, and then closed her eyes. During the brief interval which succeeded that, a single expression of intelligence proceeded the separation of soul and body, a vision made up of the scenes she was leaving and the memories connected with them, must have swept before her. A century companionship had endeared many of the things of earth to her, and its joys and griefs has been impressed with some degree of permanency on her mind. The floating phantoms of the more recent past must have mingled strongly with the distinct recollections of early years; and forms of men and assemblies of the old dead and all the circumstances, and glory of the age of war and arms, passed triumphantly before her as the deep sleep came down on her heavy eyelids.

Death is victorious over all. When youth is crushed by his iron tread, we shrink and are sad; when manhood is broken down, we tremble; but when old age, after a long contest, yields at last, then man may smile.—*Journal of Commerce.*

PLAIN REASON.—A friend tells us, that sitting in an Inn in Baltimore the other day, he was struck with the singular appearance of an old Guinea nigger, "black as the ace of spades," who was attending to some menial duty in the traveler's room. His face was scarred and seamed, his legs were dreadfully awry, and his hands seemed turned wrong side outward, and in form and color resembled more than any thing else the paw of a wild animal, or the hands of an ourang-outang. Our informant inquired of Pompey what had occasioned these deformities. "Wal, dey is deformities, massa, dat's fac." Wal den, I'll tell you how dey come, massa. 'Good many years ago I was in lub wid a handsum black gal, and we was same as married; and one day I see a nigger comin' out o' the house. I knew dat man, an' of I am a nigger I hab my feelin's. I was full ob de debbil in my heart ag'in him, 'cos I know'd where he worked—e'yah! e'yah! He worked in a powder mill; and next day I went to de door and looked in, and dar I see him; an' I took a coal o' fire dat I had brought along, and trow'd it in on the floor. Goramighty, massa, 'fore I could get away *myself*, dere was de last I know'd any t'ing about dat business for two months. 'Twould a-ben all right, dough, but de man 'twas dar was de nigger I t'ought! He's a dead nigger I t'ought! He's a dead nigger his-se'f, dough, long ago: and I was glad ob it when he went, 'cos his always looked at me as if he'd get de best ob it; and he *did* get the best of it massa, dat's fac' for I wasn' do han'sumest nigger den dat dar was in 'Maryland—dat's sartin sure. E'yah! e'yah'" He shambled away, and our friend saw him no more."

THE HABIT OF READING.—Young men should always cultivate a habit of reading, for it may be to them, not only the means of information, but the perennial source of many of the finest and highest enjoyments of life. They who make good books their constant companion, will never want good and faithful friends in their prosperous days, or their seasons of reverse. There can be no blank to the lives of those persons, who from active love hold daily fellowship with the wisest and best of the race. We think we could hardly be tempted to exchange our habits of reading for any other friend it may be our fortune to find on earth. And we are sure that any young man who will make this habit his friend, will ever esteem it among the wisest steps of his life and so we counsel the young, from our own experience among all their gettings in this world, to get the habit, the love of reading—and always to have at hand a good book with which to fill up every leisure hour. In this way they may come at least to know that the gems of life are found in its waste places.

HOW TO GET A WIFE WITHOUT COURTING.

The Rochester American enlightens its readers on an improved method of getting a wife, which avoids the usual long and tedious process called *courting*. It seems that a young man in that city was desirous of entering on the "state matrimonial," but not knowing exactly how he should accomplish what he wished, he applied at the "Intelligence office" in the Arcade for a wife. After waiting several days for a favorable answer, and receiving none, he applied at the "Intelligence office" on Exchange street to try his luck there. The proprietor of that office immediately called a young woman aside, and enquired of her if she would marry that man. She refused peremptorily. Another was called aside, and the same question asked. A third was called and she refused. A fourth, said she would marry him. After paying the keeper of the office a fee of $2 00, the young man departed with his "dearie" on his arm, and they were immediately married.

☞ A few days ago, a steamboat stopped somewhere in Arkansas, to wood. A customer on board took his gun and stepped ashore, hoping that during the hour he might bag a few birds. After traveling a few rods, he came across a rough looking fellow, and the following dialogue ensued.

"How are ye?"

"How are ye, stranger, replied the Arkansas man.

"Have you any game in these parts?"

"Oh, yes, plenty on 'em."

"What sort of game?"

"Well, most any sort, but principally *Brag* and *Poker*."

MY RESTING PLACE.

BY GEO. W. DEWEY.

When I am dead,
Place no stone above my breast,
But, rather, let my ashes rest
Beneath the aspen's shade,
For, like that tree, my spirit played,
By pain or pleasure lightly swayed,
Oft varying from sun to shade:
Then place no stone above my head,
When I am dead.

Perchance some friend, with pilgrim pace,
May wander to my resting place,
And read, from memories in the heart,
What no inscription could impart,
When I am dead!
Then place no stone above my head.

Oh, lay me where the buds shall bring
The earliest perfume of the spring—
Where violets shall watch and weep,
Through starry vigils, o'er my sleep,
While, in the grave-yard's dewy damp,
The glow-worm burns her funeral lamp,
Until the flowers, that sleep all night,
Take up the morning watch of light,
And perching on the drooping limbs,
The birds come chanting early hymns;
Or, with a low, melodious tone,
Charm all the sultry breath of noon,
And, with the beauty of their lays,
Make joy thoroughout the sunless days;
Or, when, within the twilight gray,
No footfall cheers the lonely way.
Beneath the sighing aspen there,
The murmurs of the vesper air
May breathe above the lowly spot,
The dirge by friends remembered not,
When I am dead!
Then place no stone above my head,
But only let the aspen's shade
Betoken where my dust is laid,
When I am dead.

THE TWO VALENTINES; OR, DULCETTA BROWNE AND SALLY BROWN.

A single grain of sand may decide the fate of an empire, a tiny gnat drive an elephant to madness, and a little insignificant letter cause that stream which "never did run smooth," to boil, splurge and splutter like a Norwegian maelstrom. We read of a Persian conqueror, who, just on the eve of a battle, had a grain of sand blown into his eye. He rubbed his optic—irritation ensued, fever took place and he died. His successor, who could not hold a candle to him, and being, withal, a very wicked man, lost the confidence of the soldiers, was gloriously defeated, taken prisoner, and woke up one morning minus of his head. A fly gets into the ear of an elephant—the sensation at first is very pleasant—and he flaps his huge ears in the same manner that a blacksmith dusts his leather apron. Anon he finds that there may be even too much of a good thing, and by a gentle snort intimates a desire that the fly should keep quiet. Finding himself not obeyed, he gets in a terrible rage, and in a futile attempt to tear up a large tree, breaks one of his ivories—the lock-jaw ensues, and he dies. Three thousand years afterwards his skeleton is found in Alabama, with one tusk here and the other there. In the course of time a city springs up, and from the fact of two loose tusks being found on the original site, was christen it Tuscaloosa.

Cadmus, like other distinguished men was much addicted to potatoes and Florian springs. One day, while amusing himself in his garden, with a sword for a spade, he planted a crop of letters, merely by way of experiment. What was his surprise one fine morning to find himself saluted by a very well drilled volunteer regiment. It's a positive fact! There they were, dressed in martial costume—somewhat between that of the Phœnician arches and the Danish dragoons. We hope that the "powers that be," at Washington, will study horticulture, and plant some of the same kind of seed, as it will be very useful in raising the "ten regiment bill." Cadmus however, has nothing to do with the dumpy Miss Brown with the "e."

The sweet Dulcetta Browne has just turned eighteen years and nineteen suitors away. One of heaven's Canoyes must have moulded her exquisite form, and the roses of Eden lent their crimson blushes to her cheeks. Her hair, dark as night, woven into a million of glossy threads, falls in rich clusters from her queenly brow—butterflies mistake her lips for carmine flowers—and the very moths are attracted by the brightness that flashes from her diamond eyes. When she goes to church, the bricks kiss her little feet with their broad red mouths, and the grey flag-stones rise up to bless her. It was at church that Gabriel Grotius, esq., saw her, and on the glance he was wildly in love. To the responses in the Litany, he replied by grasps, and accompanied the closing hymn with

"Still so gently o'er me stealing"

Arriving at his legal den, he clutched an odd volume of Shelly's poems, and read until his eyes became red, and then he fell asleep, and dreamed of angels, otto of roses, seats in Congress, thirty thousand dollars, and the enchanting lady whose name he did not know. When he awoke, a bright idea struck him, and he resolved to express his passion by writing his adored a Valentine. So much for Dulcetta Browne and Gabriel Grotius.

Now, it came to pass that Mike Maynooth was a very handy chap at dusting desks, sweeping floors, and making fires. Mike was a tight Irish lad of some thirty years of age, and prided himself greatly on his knowledge of the law and the profession. But latterly, his cheek had lost its bloom, and his frolicksome eye its every ailment—his whole appearance had become so changed, that a horse jocky companion of his intimated that he was going off in a galloping consumption. Mike was in love with the maid of the queenly Dulcetta, Miss Sally Brown. The image of this dumpy darling was as heavy on poor Mike's soft heart, as a four pound weight on a feather. Sally was a blue-eyed, cherry-cheeked, fat lass of about twenty years, "her lips would timpt the devil, an' you might light yer pipe by the blaze of her eye.

Last Saturday morning, Gabriel Grotius, esq., came to his office earlier than usual, and found his factotum busily engaged in cleaning the floor.

"Mike," said Grotius, in an agitated voice, what's the matter with you? You look sick."

"Ahsur,' replied Mike, with a deep sigh, "devil o' me knows. I believe I've got the disease the chickens have at times.

"And what may that be, Mike?"

"The pips, sur,—a gradjewal sinkin' ov the limbs, a weakness all over, and a sensation approachin' to death after males. It's nearly ovor wid me, sur, an' me conscience tells me I'am not long for this world."

"Mike, you're in love. There, don't start—shut the door, and then unbosom yourself to me. Ah! Mike, I, too, am a victim."

"A victim! av it was but a victim that I was, I'd snap my fingers at it. It's me that's the marthyr at the stake; me feelins is dead, and me heart is roastin' alive at the present minnit. Oh! Misther Grotius, yer acquainted wid Blackstone, Coke, that thief ov the world, old Eldon, an' the rest ov the commantathors—tell what's to be done!"

"Write to her, Mike—write a Valentine."

"And what's a—what did ye call it sur?"

"A Valentine—that is a love letter—a *billet doux*—a'

"Stop where ye are, sur, for there is the coal, an' the candles, and the wash woman's *bill due* now. Don't be extravagant, or yo'll not lave enough to give me a dacent funeral, an' by this an' by that, I swear that unless my mind is satisfied that I'll have a wake after my burial, divil an inch, will I die, at all at all."

"Mike, hold your tongue! Go across to Morgan's, and get me the handsomest envollope you can find."

"An' ain't I a handsome invalid, surè?"

"Envelope, you numb-skull—a delicious delicate covering for a rose-scent avowal of my ardent passion for the adorable Miss Browne."

"Whist! be asy now—don't make me comimt murther. What was the last word that laped like Satan's loveliest out ov your mouth?"

"Put down the poker, Mike, or I'll call for assistance. I spoke of Miss Browne, who lives in the house with the garden before it, just back of."

"A house wid a garden! Oh! ye blood thirsty wolf, I'll strangle ye! You've got but two minits by the clock to live!"

"But, Mike, a moment—how do you spell her name?"

"Spell her name, I will, Be, b—arr, r—o, o—double you, w—in, n—Brown."

"Mike, I knew it was a mistake—the lady to whom I am a slave is named Brown also, but it is Brown with an e."

"Brown with an e! Then she's a Browe?

"No no—she's very aristociatic, and all the Browne aristocracy attach the vowel mentioned to the end of their names."

"Forgive me, Misther Grotius; I'll get the envelope in a jiffey, and I'll take the letthers too, and put 'em under the side ov the door, fare of accident."

"What do you mean by two letters?"

"What do I mane! Sure, it's my Brown that's the sarvint ov your Brown e, an' so, ye see, we can kill two stones wid one bird."

In high spirits, Mike started off, and in a few moment, returned with the envelopes.

Grotius kissed his amatory epistle a thousand times, and Mike, drawing from his bosom a square, indigo-colored package of foolscap wished "lov-letther" was big enough to hang.

"What's in it, Mike?"

"It's an epistle to my Brown, sur, an' I want you to put it inaither the kiver of an envilope also,"

"That I'll do with pleasure, but be sure, you do not mix them. What's the first name of your ladye-love?

"Oh, it's no matter for that; she,s purty enough without a first name—as fat as butther, as fair as a lily, and as frolicksome as a two year old cow. What's the first name of your Brown-e?"

"Mike, I'm like yourself; I don't know; be careful, and I'll give you a new coat."

"Careful! haven't I the apple of my eye to guard—and d'ye think I'd be slapin on me posts? Oh! but its glorious news I'll bring to ye—news that will set the thoughts playin' on yer heart like fingers ov a lady touchin' up an odd tune on a harp."

The fair Dulcetta was seated in her chamber, when her maid, the plump Miss Sally entered, blushing like a red cabbage. Handing the lovely girl a letter, she whispered in the ear, "the boys he'll give three taps at the garden gate to-night, ma'am," and withdrew. With a trembling hand she broke the seal and read:

"SWEAT DARLINT—I'm dyin wid Luv for ye. My bizzom is all on fire for to make ye Mine, and I'll dye a desolate man ay yu don't lesten to my suit. Darlin I, e'll be at the gardin gate at one o'clock to-night in the mornin.

MIKL MAYNOOTH,

New Orleanes, Feb. fourteneth, 1848.

"Insolent creature! said Miss Dulcetta—'a low, insolent fellow! to write me such a leetter!" The proud beauty's eyes flashed with fire, and she burst into tears. Not so with Miss Sally, who, by dint of spelling, managed to make out the person, who wrote to her imagined that she was "lovlier than the loveliest—with the form of an houri and the soul of an angel—that her lips were like living rubies, her neck a column of pearl, and that one glance from her eyes was more precious than the mines of Golconda." The rapturous letter filled Miss Sally's heart with some very infinite ideas of jeweller's shops and fancy balls; but recollecting that the writer solicited an interview, she, not having the slightest objection, proceeded to adorn herself in her best bib and tucker.

Night came, and, at the hour appointed, Mike was at the garden gate, look ng very much as if he were going to commit a burglary. Having taken a number of nips at the whiskey bottle, by way of bracing himself to declare his passion, his pipe were rather unsteady, and an occasional hiccough betrayed his preference. Dulcetta and her brother, who were on the balcony, observed him, and in a few moments, poor Mike's fate was decided.—Instead of the soft, warm hand of his lovely Sally, he felt the sting of a whip about his ears. Turning around, he gave his assailant a "thick back" that floored him—the watchman came up, Mike struck right and left, and shouted "fire," "murder," and "bigamy," but all to no effect.

Yesterday morning the Recorder sang out "Michael Maynooth!" and an individual with a nose swelled to the size of an egg plant, and a pair of eyes in deep mourning, doubled into up.

"Mr. Mooch, what were you doing last night?"

"Faith, yer anner, it's mesilf that don't know. I believe I was a little drunk!

"You may go by paying your jail fees.

Mike thanked his "anner," and went out muttering "the ass have to ate me very sour. I suppose I gave the Brown wid the e,' the letther for the Brown wid the e,' and begor its me own beautiful silf that's 'done browne' this time. As sure as me eyes git the swelling out on 'em I'm aff for Kainscatha or Cornwall, and the divil I care which, for my nose is dilapidated an' me heart is bruke!"—*New Orleans Delta.*

TWO OF THE SAME SORT.—A learned clergyman of Maine was once accosted in the following manner, by an illiterate preacher who despised education:

"Sir, you have been to college, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"I am thankful," replied the former, "that the Lord has open'd my mouth without *any* learning."

"A *similar* event," replied the latter, "took place in Balaam's time, but such things are of rare occurrence at the present day."

☞ "I heard the following anecdote related a few days since: An avaricious landlord threatened to turn a poor widow out into the street for non-payment of rent.—After beseeching him not to expose herself and "fatherless children" to the peltings of the pitiless storm, and finding that her supplications had no effect to move his stony heart she ejaculated:

"Have you no bowels of compassion?"

"No, ma'am," he replied; "not a bowel!"—[*Alb. Knickerbocker.*

"THUS THE GOLDEN LINKS ARE BROKEN."—Swift, alluding in a letter to the frequent instances of a broken correspondence after a long absence, gives the following natural account of the cause: "At first she omits writing a little while: and then one stay a little longer to consider of excuses; and at last grows desperate, and one does not write at all."

PROFITS OF APPLE ORCHARDS.—The American Agriculturalist says:—A gentleman having less than seven acres of orchard, realizes from $500 to 750 worth of apples annually. In another exchange paper it is said, an old orchard of four or five acres, that had not been ploughed for thirty years, and was said to be worthless, was ploughed and manured, and the third year thereafter produced 280 barrels.

GENERAL TAYLOR'S

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

WASHINGTON, March 5, 1849

This day at 2 o'clock Gen. Taylor, President elect of the United States, delivered to the Senate and members of the House of Representatives and thousands of spectators in front of the Capitol, the following

INAUGURAL ADDRESS:

Elected by the American People to the highest office known to our laws, I appear here to take the oath provided for by the Constitution, and in compliance with a time-honored custom to address those who are here assembled.

The confidence and respect shown me in calling me to be the Chief Magistrate of a Republic holding a high rank among the nations of the earth, has inspired me with feelings of the most profound gratitude. But, when I reflected that the acceptance of the office which their partiality has bestowed, imposes the discharge of the most arduous duties and involves the mightiest obligations, I am conscious that the position which I have been called to fill, though sufficient to satisfy the loftiest ambition is surrounded by fearful responsibilities.

Happily, however, in the performance of my new duties, I shall not be without able co-operation.—The Legislative and Judicial branches of the Government present prominent examples of distinguished cival attainments, and mature experience, and it shall be my endeavor to call to my assistance in the Executive Department individuals, whose talents, integrity and purity of character will furnish ample qualities for the faithful and honorable performance of the trust to be committed to their charge. With such aid, and an honest purpose to do whatsoever is right, I hope to execute religiously impartially and for the best interests of the country, the manifold duties devolving upon me.

In the discharge of these duties my guide will be the Constitution which I this day swear to preserve, to protect and defend. For the interpretation of that instrument, I shall look to the decision of the Judicial tribunals, established by its authority and to the practice of the government under the earlier Presidents, who had so large a share in its formation. To the example of those illustrious patriots, I shall always refer with reverence, and especially to his example who was by so many entitles the Father of his Country. To command the Army and Navy of the United States, and with the advice and consent of the Senate to make Treaties and to appoint Ambassadors and other officers—to give to Congress information on the state of the Union, and to recommend such measures as he shall judge to be necessary, and to take care that the laws shall be faithfully executed—these are the most important functions entrusted to the President by the Constitution.

And it may be expected that I shall briefly indicate the principles which will control me in their execution. *Chosen by the body of the people under* the assurance that my Administration would be devoted to the welfare of the whole country, and not to the support of any particular section or merely local interest, I this day renew the declarations I have heretotore made, and proclaim my fixed determination to maintain, to the extent of my abilities, the Government in its original purity, and to adopt as the basis of my public policy those great republican doctrines which constitute the strength of our national existence.

In reference to the Army and Navy, lately employed with so much distinction in active service, care should be taken to insure the highest condition of efficiency and in furtherance of that object, the Military and Naval Schools, sustained by the liberality of Congress, shall receive the special attention of the Executive.

As American freemen, we cannot but sympathise with the efforts to extend the blessings of civil and political liberty. But at the same time, we are warned by the admonitions of history and the voice of our own beloved Washington, to abstain from entangling alliances with foreign nations. In all disputes between conflicting governments, it is our interest, not less than our duty, to remain strictly neutral. To which position the genius of our institutions, the spirit of civilization, and all the dictates of religion direct us.

The cultivation of peaceful relations with all other powers is our true policy. It is to be hoped that no international question can now arise, which a government, confident in its own strength to protect its own rights, may not settle by wise negotiation. And it eminently becomes a government like our own, founded on the morality and intelligence of its citizens, and upheld by their affections, to exhaust every mode of honorable diplomacy, before appealing to arms.

In the conduct of our foreign relations, I shall conform to these views, and I believe them essential to the best interests and true honor of the country.

The appointing power vested in the President, imposes delicate and onorous duties, and so far as it is possible to be informed, I shall make honesty, capacity, and fidelity indispensable prerequisites to the bestowal of office: and the absence of either of these qualities, shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal.

It shall be my study to recomm n d such constitutional measures to Congress as may be necessary and proper to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures—to improve our rivers and harbors, and to provide for the speedy extinguishment of the public debt—to enforce a strict accountability on the part of all the officers of the government—and the utmost economy in the public expenditures. But it is for the wisdom of Congress it-self, in which all the legislative powers are vested by the Constitution—to regulate these and other matters of domestic policy. I shall look with confidence to the enlightened patriotism of that body to adopt such measures of conciliation as may harmonize conflicting interests, and tend to perpetuate this Union, which should be the paramount object of our hopes and affections. In any action on my part calculated to promote an object so near the heart of every one who truly loves his country, I will judiciously unite with the co-ordinate branches of the government.

In conclusion, I congratulate my fellow citizens on the high state of prosperity of which Divine Providence has conducted our common country.—Let us invoke, a continuance of the same protecting care which has led us from small beginnings to the eminence we this day occupy.

And let us seed to preserve that constitution by prudence and moderation in our concils, by well directed attempts to assuage the bitterness which too often marks unavoidable difference of opinion; by the promulgation and practice of justice, and liberal principles—and by enlarged patronism which shall acknowledge no limits but those of our own wide spread Republic.

ZACHARIAH TAYLOR.

THE HAMPSTEAD TRAGEDY.—We never knew Long Island to be so excited as it is at present in relation to the destruction of Mrs. Miller and children, by the fire of the 15th, and the arrest of Miller on suspicion of having destroyed his own family. Many of the stories are too improbable to notice, but there are strong circumstantial facts which demand strict investigation. Miller says his wife slept on a feather bed; there is not in the ruins the least remain of a feather. Mrs. M.'s body was on the remains of a straw bed. How came the feather bed from under her and the straw to remain? Miller says the axe was always kept in the shed, and was there; at least he knows nothing to the contrary, when he left home. The axe was found under the middle of the house, between the four victims It is known that there were silver spoons in the house; no remains of any can be found in the ruins, but remnants of knives and forks are seen. Miller says he left the house about half-past two in the morning; the fire was discovered at about four, and the middle of the house was all on fire, and the roof nearly ready to fall in. Two of the neighbors, Mr. Nostrand and Fowler, on the morning of the fire left home for the purpose of informing Mr. M. of his bereavement. When they saw Mr. M. their hearts failed them, and it was some minutes before they could communicate the sad intelligence. At last Mr. F. said, "Mr. M. your house was burned this morning, and your family with it." Miller calmly replied, "What time did it take place. Accidents will happen sometimes. I thought I was always careful about fire." There was a box in the house with brass corners and bands, which contained some money; no trace of this box can be seen. It is frightful to think of such a murder, and more so to think that a father and husband could be guilty of destroying his whole family. Yet these are circumstances that look unfavourable.—*N. Y. Star.*

EUROPE—ITS CONDITION.

Dr. Baird, who has visited Europe five times and repeatedly traveled all over it, and is intimately acquainted with King, Prince and Peasant, is now lecturing in New York, on the present condition and future prospects of the existing governments of Europe. We place the more value on his remarks, as his sagacity predicted the extraordinary commotions which are now shaking all Europe. He has devoted no small portion of his time to travels in Germany and Russia, which at present fill so large a space in the world's eye. The following is a summary of his first lecture:

He proceeded to speak of the reasons for our strong interest in Europe, from its civilization, advancement, emigration to this country, &c. During the last year a quarter of a million of her people have come to our shores. Emigration will probably increase until an equilibrium is produced. The population of Europe is about 250,000,000—one fourth that of the globe while its area was only one fourteenth. There exists a great variety in races, languages and constumes—of the latter there are said to be 23 different ones in Switzerland alone. There is not this variety among the upper class; to see them, you must go into the retired provinces and among the peasants. They are very interesting in a philosophical point of view, as landmarks of the past, and as evidence of great dissimilarity in the origin of the people.

Thirteen different languages are spoken in Europe, of which the English, French and Germans are the chief. The Italian and Swedish rank next, while the Spanish and Polish even, are rich in literature. They may all be classed in three great families, Latin, Teutonic and Slavonic; each spoken by about 75,000,000. The religious of Europe correspond strikingly to this division of languages. Those, who speak the languages comprised under the Latin, as the Italians, French, Portuguese and Spaniards, are mostly Catholics. Those who speak the Tuetonic are chiefly Protestants; while those who use the dialect of the Slavonic belong to the Greek Church.

There are 66 governments in Europe. How many there will be in a few years we cannot tell as things are going on now. 21 *of these are kingdoms*, 19 of which are independent; Norway being united to Sweden, and Hungary to Austria Norway is almost a republic, and her people are the best fitted for this form of government of any nation in Europe.—There are 32 Duchies—29 in Germany, and 3 in Italy—almost all of them are Protestant. He spoke of their great number as being a hindrance to the progress of Liberty. For example, the jealousies and collisions between the petty governments of Germany will certainly overthrow the present scheme of a Government by a Diet, and the administration of the Archduke John. Germany must become consolidated in one, or at farthest two governments. This will come about in time, and the new one is hardly likely to be anything else than a Republic. There are now nine Republics in Europe, of which France and Switzerland are the most important. He alluded to Louis Phillippe as having been the most experienced ruler in Europe, the ablest and best informed; but as being extremely selfish, devoted to the perpetuation of the dynasty, aiming to govern in the old fashion, and making no account of the great progress of the people, and as having grown worse and worse, more and more oppressive, until his power was snatched from him, as you may say, in a moment. He spoke of the Emperor of Russia as inferior to Louis Phillippe in acquirements, but perhaps not in natural talent. He probably had never dreamed of being Emperor, when, at the age of 26 years, he was called to the throne, and since he has had little opportunity for the acquisition of knowledge, for he has had too much to do. However, he speaks German and French well, and English imperfectly. He is a man of strong powers, and good natural strength, and governs with energy. He seems to think military affairs of the first importance, and devotes to them his chief attention. He is one of the most magnificent looking men in the world, being six feet two or three inches in height, and well formed. He is more German than Russian in his appearance, and, indeed has more of German blood in his veins. His family is, perhaps, the best brought up in Europe, and one cannot find a more attentive father. His oldest son, the heir apparent, is not so fond of military affairs as his father, but more devoted to internal improvements and manufacturers, and of him far more is expected in a peaceful advancing of the country, than from his father. The Emperor rules with a strong arm—in some cases oppressively—and does many things which he would not if he knew the circumstances. If he lives 10 years he will, in all likelihood, free all the serfs in his dominions and strive to elevate them. He can hardly be said to be ambitious, or he would, before this, have possessed himself of Turkey. He could not have a better chance than has been offered him. We can hardly find fault with his present policy. He looks on at the affairs of Europe, not with indifference, but with perfect calmness, and says to all the nations, "You let me alone, and I will let you alone;" but if he is interfered with, he stands ready to strike a heavy blow.

VALLEY OF EL PASO.

As the Valley of El paso lies immediately on our extreme western frontier, and must be traversed by an overland route, from a point of the Gulf of Mexico to San Diego on the Pacific, the following extracts from a letter addressed to the secretay of War by Mr. John T. Hughes, wht accompanied Col. Doniphan's expedition, may not be uninteresting to our readers, and particularly those who contemplate making a journey over to the rich mines of California:

"*The settlement of El Paso extends from the falls* of the Rio Grande on the north, to the Presidio on the south—a distance of 23 miles—and is one continuous orchard and vineyard, embracing in its ample area an industrious and peaceable population of 8000. This spacious valley is about midway between Santa Fe and Chihuahua, and is isolated from all other Mexican settlements by the mountains that rise on the East and West, and close into the river on the North and South. The breadth of the valley is about ten miles.

The most important production of the velley is the grape, from which are annually manufactured not less than 200,000 gallons of perhaps the richest and and best wine in the world. Great quanties of the grape of this valley are dried in clusters, and preserved for us during the winter; in this state I think them far supperior to the best raisins that are imported into the United States.

If this valley was cultivated by an energetic American population, it would yield perhaps ten times the quantity of wine and fruit at present procured. To facilitate the peopling of this valley by the Anglo-American race, nothing could contribute so much as the opening of a communication between this rich valley and the south-western states, by a turnpike, railroad, or some other thoroughfare.

Pears, peaches, apples, quinces and figs are produced in the greatest profusion. The climate is most salubrious and healthful. The inhabitants suffer more from the depredations of the Apaches than from any other cause. They are frequently robbed of all they possess in one night by the incursions of those lawless plunderers. A few companies of United States dragoons would, however, soon drive them from their hiding places in the mountains, and put an end to their depredations."

NOBLE SENTIMENTS.—The debate on abolishing flogging in the navy, closed with the following noble sentiments from Mr. Benton, a man who is always to found on the side of justice and humanity:

"I am not in favor of scourging American citizens. A Roman citizen could not be scourged, and I believe an American citizen is of as high an order of men as were Roman citizens. Roman citizens were employed both by sea and land, in the army and in the navy, and there was no scourging; that was reserved for slaves, for barbarians, for those below the dignity of a Roman. It may be said that some persons are bad enough to be whipped, but I question if whipping will effect a reform. I also question if it is worth while to make the officers of the navy the instruments or agents to correct the incorrigible part of mankind. It is better sir, to get them out of the navy and have nothing to do with them. I feel a deep mortification sir, in seeing a man—one who is brave—one who will die in defence of his country, either in the army or in the navy—tied up and flogged. I feel humiliated, sir, by such a spectacle; and I should like to have the subject properly examined."

How different such noble sentiments sound by the side of the puerillities of Mr. Yulee, who defended flogging, because dispensing with it would resolve the government of the navy into a democracy. This outrage upon humanity has had its day, however, Public opinion is roused to its debasing character, and the next session of Congress will see its end.

FATAL TRAGEDY.

A portion of the 18th Ward was, on yesterday thrown into a great state of excitement in consequence of an attempt having been made by a gentleman by the name of Thomas A. Walker, to murder his reputed wife, Mrs. Martha Eliza Walker, residing at No. 46 Lexington-avenue, near the corner of twenty-fifth-st., by shooting her with a six-barrel revolving pistol. The ball entered at her right shoulder, descended in an oblique direction, and passed out at the left side of her waist. It appears that the lady in questions is the Mrs. Miller, whose abduction from Stamford, Conn., by her husband some years since, created such a great sensation in the public mind. Her maiden name was Blackwell and she inherited a considerable amount of property from an uncle of the same name. Subsequent to the uncle's death a paper made its appearence purporting to have been given by Mrs. Miller, which she pronounced a forgery. Sometime after her marriage, she having without success, endeavored to obtain a bill of divorce from her husband, left him and went to Stamford, Conn. Mr. Miller on discovering her whereabouts went to Stamford, forcibly conveyed her from that place in a carriage, and took her to Norfolk, Va., with an intention of embarking for France. From some circumstances that occured at the time, they were prevented from doing so, and Mr. Miller came to this city with his wife, where they continued to live together for some time, but finally separated.

Mrs. Miller subsequently became acquainted with Mr. Walker, and as she alleges was married to him which, however, Mr. Walker, denies to be the case. Mrs. Miller has resided in Lexington-avenue since September last, in fashionable style, where he has occasionly visited her. About half-past 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, he was at the house, and the servant girl residing in the family, hearing the report of a pistol, immediately suspecting something wrong, called down Mrs. Wells, the aunt of Mrs. Miller, who was residing with her, and ran to the front door to see if she could make any discovery. Mrs. Wells coming down stairs at the same moment entered the front room, and there discovered her niece lying prostrate upon the floor, bleeding profusely from the wound which had been inflicted. Physicians were immediately sent for, and information given to Capt. Johnson, of the 18th Ward Police, who, with officer Brown, repaired to the house, and took Mr. Walker into custody. Justice Montford also visited the house at the same time, and while their attention was occupied with Mrs. Miller, Mr. Walker wrote a few lines, which he wished Mrs. M. to sign.

At an early hour the Coroner, having been apprised of the circumstances, also proceeded to the house, with a view of obtaing such information as could be obtained on the subject. He accordingly first interrogated Mrs. Wells; but very little light on the subject was obtained from her, her answers being merely that she had found Mrs. W. in this state, and that Mrs. Walker had not communicated to her directly who shot her, and would not in any way implicate Mr. Walker: great reluctance was manifested on her part to answer the questions propounded to her by the Coroner. On questioning Mrs. Walker, the unfortunate victim, as to who shot her she begged that she might not be interrogated, and turned her head the Coroner then asked her if she shot herself; she replied, No; he then asked her if her husband had shot her; to which she replied that she would not criminate him; the Coroner asked her who she meant by him, and whether she did not mean Mr. Walker; she said she did, and that she forgave him; some person asked if there were any hopes of her recovery: Dr. Holmes, who was present, informed her that her chances of living until morning were very slight, whereupon she remarked, "May God have mercy upon me," she experienced more and more difficulty in breathing every moment, and in fact she appeared near her end. About 7 o'clock the Coroner requested all present to retire from the room, as the medical gentlemen were momentarily expected. In the meantime Mr. Walker was conveyed to the Station-House and locked up. He asserts that she shot herself. On being asked for the pistol he took it from a pocket in his coat and delivered it to Capt. Johnson. There does not appear the slightest hopes of the lady's recovery.—*N. Y. Express of yesterday.*

LATER NEWS FROM SANTA FE.

We received, yesterday, from our friend F. X. Aubury, of Santa Fe, the *Santa Fe Republican*, as late as the 16th of December, Mr. Aubury, it will be recollected, left this city late last fall, on his return to Santa Fe, with a large stock of merchandize. Many persons supposed that he would have to encounter great hardships in a winter trip across the plans, but he seems, so far as he himself was concerned, to have triumphed over all difficulties. We learn from an article in one of the papers, that Mr. Aubury left his train of wagons before crossing the Rafone Mountains, and hurried on to Santa Fe, to procure forage and extra animals for the remainder of the journey. About the 1st of December, he set out to meet the train, with fifteen men, but when in the vicinity of Red River, seven of his men deserted, and he was compelled to return to Santa Fe.—He could learn nothing of a satisfactory character in regard to his wagons—some reports, stating that they had been robbed by Indians, and others that they were at Fort Bent-on the Piquet Ware, unable to move, on account of the severe cold weather and unusual drift of snow.

Mr. Newman, who left Santa Fe on the 20th of November, with a mail for the United States, was compelled to return after reaching the Cimerone, on account of the depth of the snow, and the coldness of the weather.

Maj. B. L. Beall, in command of the dragoons at Taos, arrived at Santa Fe in the early part of December, with several Apache Indians as prisoners. The Major was soon to take the field against a large party of Indians, in the vicinity of Red River, or the Piquet Ware, with the determination to punish them, or to force them to make peace.

Mr. Wm. C. Skinner arrived in Santa Fe in the early part of December from Chihuahua. He represented that the American traders, generally, in chihuahua, were disposing of their merchandize at fair prices. The Indians were constantly committing depredations on the inhabitants of the State of Chihuahua.

Capt. Salmon, of this State, died at Taos, on the 20th of November from the effects of a wound received in the engagement between Maj. Reynolds' troops and the Apache Indians, last year.

A mulatto man by the name of John Siglon, killed another by the name of James Adasul, in Santa Fe, on the 8th inst. It occurred at a "how-fling" Mexican fandango. This, the *Republican* says, is the sixth or seventh murder committed within the last year, none of which have been punished:—"Theft, robbery and murder," the paper says, "have become the order of the day."

Kit Carson was at Santa Fe about the first of November.

The *Republican*, under the head of "expected arrival," announces as a reliable fact, that a judicial envoy from Texas was about to arrive in Santa Fe, with the intention of entering upon the duties of his office. That paper ridicules the pretensions of Texas to sovereignty over any portion of New Mexico.

Mr. Newman arrived at Santa Fe on the 29th of October, with a mail from the United States.

H. N. Smith, District Attorney, reached Santa Fe, from Washington city, on the 29th October.

On the 25th of September, Major Beall issued an order suspending the operation of a previous order, issued by Gen. Price, levying "a duty of six per centum *ad valorem*, on all merchandize introduced into the Territory of New Mexico," until instructions could be received from the United States Government.

Failure.—It may be a matter of some importance to our mercantile friends to know, that on the 11th of December, Eugene Leitensdorfer made an assignment of all his property and effects, and also the property and effects of the late firm of E. Leitensdorfer & Co., to Hugh N. Smith and Thomas Biggs, for the benefit of his creditors. Mr. Leitensdorfer was an extensive merchant in Santa Fe.

☞The editor of the Manchester *(N. H.) Democrat*, tells the following "fish story." A man with a large nose, in crossing a corner of Lake Winnipissiogee to reach the wood where he was chopping, cut a hole in the ice with his axe to quench his thirst. A large trout, mistaking for some more tempting prize, the nose of the chopper, which stuck below the fragments that covered the surface, nabbed it with all his might. The owner of the nose, alarmed at such an unexpected assault, made a hasty retreat, and not only took his nose out of the water, but with it a good sized trout, weighing nine pounds!

Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.

CORDIAL MEETING BETWEEN GEN. TAYLOR AND GEN. CASS.

WASHINGTON, *March 1, 1849.*

Gen. Cass paid Gen. Taylor a visit to day, about noon. The meeting of these distinguished men was of the most agreeable and happy character. We will endeavor to give a description of it.

Gen. Cass, accompanied by Senator Fitzgerald, came into the office of the hotel and inquired of our friend Willard if Gen. Taylor was receiving company. He was told he was, and was asked to walk up to his apartments which he accordingly did. Gen. Taylor, at the moment was seated, speaking to a gentleman, and did not at first perceive Gen. Cass' entrance. Upon turning round, he at once recognised him, and coming forward, grasped his visiter's hand in both his own, and shook it most cordially. Gen. Cass apparently being equally friendly.

Gen. Taylor.—Ah, General, how do you do? I am very glad, indeed to see you.

Gen. Cass (who, it appears, did not know the President elect by sight,)—Thank you General. I am very glad to see you (shaking hands all the time.) By the way, General, you had the advantage of me (alluding to recognizing him first.)—That's twice you've had the advantage of me!—(This was said with great drollery, and caused the General and every one present to laugh heartily.)

Gen. Taylor.—Yes, that's true; but you know the battle's not always to the strong, eh?

Gen. Cass.—That's a fact. (Laughter.) How do you feel, sir?

Gen. Taylor.—Well, pretty well, thank you, except that I have two or three ribs stove in, that's all; I suppose that's merely a circumstance, however. (This evidently unintentional hit caused the most immoderate laughter, in which Senator Cass joined as heartily as any one. When he could get his face straight, he continued the conversation.)

Gen. Cass.—Ah, indeed; I am very sorry to hear it; where did it happen?

Gen. Taylor.—At Madison. You see the Indianians felt a little sore about one of my reports, and asked me to pay them a visit. Of course I complied to show I had no feeling against them.—Well, I got on board of a small boat at Madison, to go to Frankford, and just as she was about to start, I stepped out of the saloon, which was brilliantly lighted up, to speak to a friend. It appears a large black trunk had been placed in the passage, and in the transition from the glare of the saloon, I did not perceive it, and the first thing I knew I thought both my legs, my arms, and all my ribs were stove in. (Laughter.) I'm nearly well now, however.

Gen. Cass.—I am very glad you are, indeed.—General, allow me to introduce my friend, Mr. *Fitzgerald*, of the Senate.

Gen. Taylor.—(shaking hands)—How do you do sir? very glad to see you. I think I have had some correspondence with you before?

Mr. Fitzgerald assented.

Gen. Cass.—I will do myself the honor of calling on you again, General. Good morning.

Gen. Taylor.—Do call again, and often; I shall be happy to see you.

Here they both shook hands again, and Gen. Cass retired.

In the passage a gentleman met Gen. Cass and remarked:

Well, General, in all the States where I stumped it, you got the vote.

Gen. Cass (laughing)—Well my friend, I am very much obliged to you, but—I wish you had stumped it in two or three more!

THE COAT OF MAIL.

Just before Napoleon set out for the Court of Belgium, he sent to the cleverest artizan of his class in Paris, and demanded of him whether he would engage to make a coat of mail, to be worn under the ordinary dress, which should be absolutely bullet proof; and if so he might name his own price for such a work. The man engaged to make the desired object, if allowed proper time, and he named eighteen thousand francs as the price of it. The bargain was concluded, and in due time the work was produced, and its maker honored with a second audience of the Emperor. "Now," said his Imperial Majesty, "put it on." The man did so. "As I am to stake my life on its efficacy, *you* will, I suppose, have no objections to do the same." And he took a brace of pistols, and prepared to discharge one of them at the breast of the astonished *artist*.—There was no retreating, however, and half dead with fear he stood the fire, and to the infinite credit of his work, with perfect impunity. But the Emperor was not contented with one trial; he fired the second pistol at the back of the trembling artist, and afterwards discharged a fowling piece at another part of him, with similar effect. "Well," said the Emperor, "you have produced a capital work, undoubtedly—what is the price of it?" "Eighteen thousand francs were named as the agreed sum."—"There is an order for them," said the Emperor, and here is another, for an equal sum, for the fright I have given you."

TEXAS—ICARIAN COLONY.—We mentioned some weeks since that the French colonists who settle in the Cross Timbers last year, had become discouraged and were about to return to France. It appears, however, that another colony, with more ample means, and of superior numbers, is soon to succeed them. It is stated that the third pioneer division of the Icarian Colony, under the guidance of Mr. Mozet, has started from Havre for the colony in Texas. The next division was to follow them in October. This company will be under the direction of Mr. Pepin. The colonists are well supplied with fire arms, provisions, &c., and will take with them a quantity of grain, garden seeds, and agricultural impliments. They will also bring some choice shepherd dogs. We infer from this that they intend to engage in raising sheep.—*N. O. Crescent.*

RAILROAD EMEUTE.

We understand, says the Boston *Journal* of Friday, that an affray of quite a serious, and somewhat extraordinary nature, occurred at Rochester, N. Y., between the friends of the Cocheco Railroad on the one hand, and those of the Great Falls and Conway Railroad on the other. It seems that the two companies have been in a very unamiable temper with each other for a long time past, owing to some dispute concerning the location of the two roads, which cross each other in the village of Rochester. The friends of the Cocheco corporation commenced tearing up the rails of the other road, the consequences of which was a general fight between the two parties, during which one man had an arm broken, and several others were badly bruised. Several of those engaged in the affair have been arrested.

EXTENT OF THE UNITED STATES.—From the eastermost town in the United States, Eastport, Maine, via the St. Lawrence, Buffalo, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, to Astoria in Oregon, the distance by the traveled route is 4,517 miles. From the Madawaska, in Maine, by the Atlantic route, via New York, Washington, New Orleans and Galveston, to the mouth of the Rio Grande, 2,933. From New York to the head of Lake Superior, via Detroit and Mackinac, 1,856 miles; thence down the Mississippi, to the *Gulf of Mexico*, is 2,823 miles. From Eastport, Maine, to the Bay of San Francisco, California; on the Pacific, via Portland Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Santa Fe, and the Colorado of the West, is 2,514 miles.—*Cin. Atlas.*

☞The toughest story we ever read, is one now going the rounds of the British papers, to the effect that a young woman, named Ann Conner, Farrington Devon, has remained in a decided state of unconsciouness for the past fifteen years. It is thought by many that she is in a trance. Her mother says that for eleven years she has not partaken of the least particle of food. She lies in bed, has a placid smile, and though possessing vitality, has no consciousness of the approach of any party; neither can she distinguish any object. She has been visited by some of the most eminent in the medical profession; and others have called to witness what might be justly termed this phenomenon in nature.

OLD ZACK A DOCTOR.—The New York Globe says—A proposal was seriously made at the late annual meeting of the State Medical Society, to confer on General Zachary Taylor the honorary degree of M. D. It is reported to have been a saying of Queen Elizabeth, that a doctor was not fit to practice till he had filled a grave-yard, and the State Society may have gone a step farther, and concluded that every man who had filled a grave-yard was fit to practice medicine. The Society declined conferring the degree, for which Gen. Tarlor will, no doubt thank them.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1849.

"GEN. TAYLOR AND THE OFFICE-SEEKERS."

We were about to write an article upon this subject, when the following from the Washington *Union*, caught our notice, which embodies all we intended to have said upon the subject, and is withall expressed in so much better language, that we have adopted it as our own:

Immediately after the nomination of Gen. Taylor, (says the *Union,*) at Philadelphia, Mr. Crittendon (who was the efficient agent in bringing about such a result, and who is now supposed to have the confidence of Gen. Taylor more than any other man in the Union) proclaimed in Washington, and on his return to Kentucky, that a new order of things was to take place under the brave old chieftain, if he were elected. Proscription itself was to be proscribed, and no public officer was to be molested on account of his political opinions.

And from the time of his nomination to his election, General Taylor himself professed the same lofty and ennobling sentiment. Often did he declare, orally and by letter, that he "had no enemies to punish;" that he would be "the President of the people, and not of a party." He even went so far as to declare, in a published letter, that he would have as freely accepted a nomination of the democratic convention at Baltimore, as the whig convention at Philadelphia. Thus did he invite his opponents, in office as well as out, to a free and independent expression of opinion. And everywhere, and by all his supporters, his election was advocated on the express ground, among others, that public officers were not to be molested because they were opposed to him politically. *If General Taylor was publicly and solemnly pledged to any course of action, it was that he should not proscribe his political opponents.*

Yet, what do we now witness in Washington? Hundreds, aye, thousands of greedy partisans, who have gone there from all parts of the country to demand office at the hands of Gen. Taylor—to demand that he shall proscribe and turn out of office those who have honestly and independently opposed his election, and have thus done what Gen. Taylor himself invited them to do. Not only have this myriad of famished expectants come up from the cities and villages of the Union clamoring for office, but the public press, and honorable members of Congress of the whig party, are loud in their demands for the proscription and removal of their democratic opponents.—These men, and these presses, thus not only prove their hollow-hearted hypocricy in denouncing proscription during the canvass, but they shamelessly demand of the brave old soldier who has elevated *them* to power through the instrumentality of the glorious military reputation which *he* won by serving in a war which *they* opposed, to *falsify* his *pledged* word, and to become the ruthless executioner of all those in office who differ with him politically, and who have honestly opposed the elevation of the whig party to power in his person. Will that delicate and proud sense of honor which we have been taught to believe always actuates the soldier's bosom, and which we are bound to believe controls Gen. Taylor, permit *him to submit to such degradation?* Will he distinguish the commencement of his administration by a disgraceful falsification of his public pledges? We shall soon see.

But there are some reasons which might authorize us to infer that those who supposs General Taylor will falsify his public pledges, and thus prove to the world that he is the b goted partisan, and not the proud and honorable soldier which he would fain have the world believe, may be disappointed. Those reasons are briefly these: He owes his elevation to the policy of the democratic party. The democratic party of the Union supported the *cause* which gave him an opportunity to acquire all his glory and renown as a soldier, and thus secured his elevation to the presidency. They provided him with means to fight his battles, and rejoiced in his victories. Their hearts were in the cause in which his services were employed, and his success obtained, and they exulted in the achievements which crowned him with laurels and covered their country with glory. More than that—many democrats voted for him. We believe that the sequel will show they erred greatly; but nevertheless they voted for him, and thus contributed to his elevation to the presidency. But, in thus doing, they did not believe they were voting for an "ultra" whig, nor for one who would raise to power that party who had opposed them, and not only them, but their country, while engaged in war with a foreign enemy.

Besides, Gen. Taylor, must be conscious that the great body of the whig party were openly and bitterly opposed to the policy which has made him President. He must be conscious that the whigs in mass, particularly in the middle and southern States, were not only opposed to the war with Mexico, but they openly expressed their traitorous wishes that he might be defeated and his army destroyed. They desired his defeat and disgrace, and if it had been in their power, they would have accomplished their wicked and awful ends; and thus would Gen. Taylor's political aspirations have been buried in the same grave with his military fame and reputation. We cannot perceive how, on any known principle of human action, Gen. Taylor can sympathise with a party that has been guilty of such conduct, although he has received their reluctant support, and therefore we have a right to believe *a priori* that the President will not falsify his professions and dishonor himself, by proscribing the party who have opposed the elevation of the whig party to power in his person, but who have not been hostile to him personally.

But we must confess that the signs of the times lead us to a different conclusion. We have never, in our political experience, witnessed a more proscriptive spirit among the leaders as well as the masses of the whig party, that now pervades their ranks. Their thirst for the blood (political, we mean) of their opponents, is fierce and insatiable. Many of them are even so indecent as to prescribe to democrats in office the precise time when they are to be removed. This rancorous spirit of political proscription pervades the halls of Congress, the clubs of this city, and the horde of office seekers who throng its now crowded thoroughfares. They have their victims marked, and their successors designated!

THE USURY LAWS.—We learn from the *Pennsylvanian*, that the Committee on Judiciary of the Senate of this State, have reported a bill relating to the usury laws of the Commonwealth, making it lawful for all persons to pay and receive such rate of interest for the use of money, as the parties may agree upon; but in all cases where a greater rate of interest than six per cent, is charged or paid, the sum of one mill on each cent of additional interest shall be added to the present tax for State purposes on money at interest, to be returned and collected in the same manner as the present tax; and a failure to return a true statement of all such monied operations shall nullify to the parties the benefit of these provisions, and subject them to the penalties of the laws now in force. No greater rate of interest than six per cent. shall be charged on judgments entered in any of our courts, although such judgments may be found upon a writing stipulating a higher rate; and no existing contracts, where money is loaned upon bonds, mortgage, notes, &c., at the rate of six per cent, shall be disturbed. In all cases where no special contract is made, and in all suits where interest is found to be due, the plaintiff, six per cent shall continue to be the legal rate of interest.

A NOBLE SCENE.—The Washington *Union*, of the 3d, says: "A very large party (of forty at least, ladies and gentlemen) dined with the President of the United States yesterday. He had with him the President and Vice President elect, (Gen. Taylor and Mr. Fillmore,) and the particular friends of both; Col. Bliss and lady, Gen. Cass, the President's cabinet and ladies, and friends—the lady of the present Vice President, Judge Catron and lady, the mayor of the city and his lady, &c., &c. Never did a more liberal spirit preside over any entertainment. It was a scene that was worthy of the manly and noble and refined temper which animates the present administration.

GEN. TAYLOR'S INAUGURAL.

In another column will be found the inaugural address of President Taylor. As the document itself is very brief, our comments will necessarily also partake of the character. As a whole the address is neither open to censure, nor does it present any great claims for approval. Like its author's political character during the campaign which resulted in his election, it presents a non-committal surface to the eye of the general reader, which only administration alone will remove. Although there are no extacies over it, on no one point of political controversy does he express himself definitely, except on the Tariff, and River and Harbour improvements. On the latter we understand him as willing to approve of such a bill, Congress may pass. On the former, it will be seen he uses almost the identical language of Mr. Polk in the celebrated Kane letter. That our whig friends may see we do not misrepresent the old General, we quote the language of both: The President says:

"It shall be my study to recommend such constitutional measures to Congress as may be necessary and proper to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of Agriculture, Commerce, and Manufactures."

Mr. Polk said in that much abused and greatly misrepresented letter:

"In my judgement, it is the duty of the government to extend as far as it may be practicable to do so, by revenue laws, and all other means within its power, such and just protection to all the *great interests* of the whole Union, embracing Agriculture, Manufacturers, the Mechanic Arts, Commerce and Navigation."

Now we do not say that the President ever read Mr. Polk's Kane letter—not a bit of it—we merely wish to call attention to the fact that *great men* do sometimes think and write very much alike, although of opposite politics. These two passages, from such widely different sources, exhibit also another marked phenomena of the human mind, in the fact that the first now receives the warm and enthusiastic approval of a numerous and intelligent body of our fellow-citizens, whereas the latter, of which the former is only a synopsis, has recently, elicited a most bitter and and open denunciation from the same intelligent body of voters. Was therefore, is rank herisy when written by one man, the very quint-essence of political truth, in the estimation of these people, when uttered by another.

There is one more point in the inaugural that we wish to call attention to, and then we are done. Gen. T. says: "In conclusion, I congratulate my fellow-citizens *on the high state of prosperity* to which the goodness Divine Providence has conducted our common country. Now what can the President mean!—what can he be driving at! Certainly he cannot be in earnest, for we can prove by his Secretary of State, endorsed by the acquiescence of his cabinet and the entire whig party from Passamaquodda to Baton Rouge, that the country has been ruined by the Democratic party every four years since the days of the "earlier Presidents"—John Adams, for instance—"the goodness of Divine Providence" to the contrary notwithstanding. We can prove, also, by the same high authority, that at the present moment, instead of the country being in a "high state of prosperity" Polk and the Democratic party have "ruined" it beyond the hope of redemption.

THE CABINET.—The question is settled—Gen. Taylor is President, and has announced his cabinet. It is as follows: J. M. Clayton, of Delaware, Secretary of State; W. M. Meredeth, of Pennsylvania, Secretary of the Treasury; Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, Post Master General; G. W. Crawford, of Georgia, Secretary of War; W. B. Preston, of Virginia, Secretary of the Navy; Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, Attorney General; John Davis, of Massachusetts, Secretary of the Interior Department, the new Secretaryship just created by Congress. This cabinet has proscription stamped upon every lineament. It will be a proscription of hatred and malice—a proscription of revenge, stimulated by personal disappointment long nursed. The strong old men in the camp, will find himself but a weak barrier against the hand of these men! The man that never recreated to an enemy of *his* country, will find himself cast down by the crafty friends he has called into his political household, and henceforward we shall see the political guillotine be made to do its work with an alacrity heretofore unknown in the country. This is our prediction and if it is not realized, then set us down as no prophet. Those democrats who now occupy offices in the Several Departments may, therefore, make up their minds to travel. They need not expect, like those who held office when the late Administration came into power, to remain until their commissions expire, but then be superceeded, but they must prepare themselves to vacate as soon as the commission of some one of the many eager and hungry applicants whose petitions are now being sent on, can be made out. Solitude be thy portion! *will finish the work commenced by* Frank Granger, W. P. Meredeth, will carry out the intention of Tom Ewing, and so on to the end of the chapter. And this will be the work of a "no-party" President—a man whose only question in regard to office holders was to be, "are they capable and honest."

☞ The writing Editor of the *Gazette* appears to have adopted the principle that "a lie well stuck to, *is* as good as the truth," for he again repeats the falsehood that "*lumbered up*" our columns with the details of the bloody affair between Hyer and Sullivan, which he, we therefore last, claimed as a whig victory. And, apparently not satisfied with thus "bearing false

Paragraphs for the Million.

☞ Man's reputation has been very aptly compared to a sheet of white paper; *if it* be once blotted, it can hardly ever made to look as white as before. Apologists of youthful immoralities should think of this.

☞ A woman living with her third husband in Hartford, has just had a call from her first spouse, who left her twenty-one years ago for South America, and whom she supposed to be dead. During his absence she has been twice married, her second husband being dead.

Odious and Sentiment.—The following toast was given at a supper of the New England Society in Chicago, Illinois, on the 22d December: The fair onion-weeders of Weathersfield—Angels among vegetables; they always have "a smile on their lip and a tear in their eye."

☞ William Williams Smith Bliss, otherwise Major Bliss, the son-in-law of General Taylor, was born in the village of Whitehall, county of Washington, state of New York.

☞ The Springfield Republican mentions an elopement from New Haven, Connecticut. The gentleman is said to be an artist, and the lady one of the "upper ten thousand," handsome, accomplished and romantic.

☞ The latest case of absence of mind reported is that of a man deeply involved in debt, who went on board of a vessel bound for California, to take leave of his friends, and forgot to come ashore again.

☞ Gen. Taylor seems to be destined to be more conspicuous on *Sundays* than on any other day in the week. He fought the great battle at Buena Vista on that day, and during his tour to the seat of government, he made three speeches on *Sundays*, at Louisville, New Albany, and at Memphis.

☞ An English writer, foaming at the mouth over the news from California, says the accounts are atrocious lies "put forth by the *pet* children of the father of lies, the choice cheats of the Universe—the Yankees!"

☞ The present generation is getting far ahead of the last. The following is an instance: "John my son," said a doting father, who was about taking his son into business, "what shall be the style of the new firm?"—"Well, governor," said the one-and twenty youth, looking into the heavens to find an answer, "I don't know—but suppose we have it John H. Sumpling & Father." The old gentleman was struck at the originality of the *idea*, but couldn't adopt it.

Horse Skates.—A writer in the *National Intelligencer* mentions the invention of horse skates, by means of which, in the cold latitudes, an ordinary horse has been known to travel as much as an hundred miles in the short *space of three* hours, without an apparent fatigue. A full set, he says, of those marvellous skates bedecked in the Norwegian style *has been* deposited in the Patent Office.

California Emeralds.—The New York *Sun* says that one of the most distinguished jewellers in that city has, within a few weeks past, set in gold three of the most valuable emeralds ever seen in this country. They were left with him by the wife of Col. Fremont. The emeralds were presented to Mrs. Fremont on his last return to the United States.

☞ A young compositor in the Office of the Cincinnati *Chronicle*, has just received a letter from Gen. Samuel Houston, stating that his father, who died in Texas some years since, left an estate worth over $50,000, and offering him his assistance in recovering the possession of the property.

Mr. Clay.—The Washington correspondent of the Jersey City *Sentinel*, a Taylor paper, says:—"I much fear the appearance of Henry Clay in the Senate. He still has power, and was never known to forgive his enemies. The question is, will he sit tamely and acquiesce in the appointment of those who have opposed him in the late canvass. I think not. If he does, he will assuredly show a great change of character. On the contrary, if he adopts opposition, with the assistance of the democrats, would not the union and consequent prosperity of the whig party be in danger?"

Efficacy of Prayer.—A Washington correspondent of the Traveler says Gen. Taylor told him that Mrs. Taylor is a praying woman, and that for several months in succession she uttered a prayer nightly that Henry Clay might be elected in his place.

☞ Look out for counterfeit 5's on the branch of the State Bank at Massillon. The paper is course and rough and the bill s' orter than the genuine. The genuine has the word five in letters, and reads on the back, "State Bank of Ohio."

Never Quarrel with a Lady.—If you are troubled with her, retreat; if she abuse you, be silent; if she ta your cloak, give her you coat, if she box your ear, bow to hear in return; if she tears you eyes out, feel your way to the door and—*fly*.

Early Marriages.—A "lady" only ten years old, was married at Panama, Jan. 12. Females mature in that meridian faster than in any other region. At 8 or 9, young ladies are of sufficient growth to carry on quite a serious flirtation.

One of 'Em.—A lady thief has been arrested in Baltimore, for stealing a bag of buckwheat meal. She had on at the time of her arrest a splendid gold watch and a heavy gold chain.

A Prediction.—Mr. Walter Savage Landor, in the London *Examiner* of Dec. 33d, prognosticates that "the occupation of California by the Americans, will hereafter lay the foundation of a vast and powerful empire, to predominate, at no distant period, in the farthest east."

☞ The *Journal of Commerce* says that Mr. Clayton has been appointed because he was "*a whig but not an ultra one*," and because he testified his attachment to the Union by proposing to compromise the slavery extension question.

☞ The Washington Union, in some remaks respecting daguerreotypes, states that a new invention has just been introduced at Paris by which likenesses may be enlarged to the size of a full portrait: and thus the value of the original design may be greatly extended. Specimens of this new improvement have been exhibited in Paris. A likeness of Gen. Taylor is one among those which have been enlarged.

☞ A facetious old lady describing the rambling sermon of her minister, said: "If his text had the small pox, his sermon would never catch it."

Breach of Promise.—At the recent session of the Westchester circuit, an action for breach of promise occupied the court for three days, and excited considerable interest. The plaintiff, Isaac L. Tompkins, a young unmarried man, claimed $3000 damages of Mary Jane Hammond, a widow lady, for breach of promise of marriage, alledged to have been made during her widowhood, after the decease of her late husband, Mr. John Hatfield. The case was ably conducted by counsel on both sides, and the jury rendered a verdict for *the defendant*.

Professions, Practice.—Among the most clamorous for Protection from the Government, say the Pennsylvanian, "against Foreign competion," are those very lordlings who recently prosecuted the factory girls at Pittsburgh, for insising that a law itended for *their* Protection against Domestigt tyranny, should be carried into effect!

Good.—The legislature of Arkansas recently changed the name of a county from Van Buren to Cass. Served *them* right. If we had dog named after the Magician, we should be tempted to apply to the Legislature for a change.

☞ William Ogle, coach manufacturer of Philadelphia, has received an order from General Taylor for a carriage. Wonder what "Old Whitey" will say to this!

A Lawyer Lover's Revenge.—A lawyer in England who had made love to a wealthy farmer's daughter and been rejected, recently sent in a large bill "for two-hundred and seventy-five attendances and giving advice on family matters."

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

Washington, March, 3—9 P. M.

Senate.—Mr. Benton presented the credentials of his colleague, who has sworn and took his seat.

A report from the Secretary of the Treasury was read communicating information respecting the tonage duties on Spanish vessels.

The bill for the payment of Revenue duties directly into the United States Treasury was taken up and passed.

Mr. Bright presented the credentials of his colleague, who was sworn and took his seat.

The bill for extending the Revenue laws, and the power of collection, to the District of Columbia, was reported from Committee.

Mr. Ashmun offered a *resolution*, authorizing the bust of the late J. Q. Adams, a ubscribed for by members of the House, to be placed in the Rotunda of the Capitol.

Washington, March 4.

After a protracted and stormy Session, both Houses adjourned *this morning* at 7 o'clock.

Before adjournment, however, the following bills were finally passed.

The Gold Dollar Bill.

The Bill establishing a Home Dapartment.

The Bill establishing a Branch Mint at New-Yok.

And the several Appropriation Bills.

The Bill establishing a Territorial Government in California, was not acted on by the Senate. Pending the debate on the General appropriation Bill, Senator Foote of Mississippi, shook his fist in Senator Cameron's face, whereupon the Senator from Pennsylvania floored the Senator from Mississippi

New York, March 3,

The steamer "Crescent City," from Chagress, arrived here to-day. She brought no gold; but, reports that there are at least one thousand foreigners at Panama, awaiting an opportunity to embark for San Francisco.

New York, March 5—7 P. M.

A despatch to the Herald gives the following:

Washington, March 4.

A little after 7 o'clock this morning Mr. Hannegan was nominated and confired as Minister to Berlin. Mr. Donaldson goes to Frankfort. Mr. Hannegan's appointment was solicited at the hands of the President by several Whig Senators.

The Government bill for the payment of losses sustained by individuals during the rebellion in Canada, was passed in the House of Assembly last week by a large majority—great excitement.

The steamship Falcon Capt. Thompson, arrived this morning from Chagres via Havanna.

The jury in the case of Austin rendered a verdict of not guilty.

It is stated that Gen. Taylor has written to Gen Scott, inviting him to return and make Washington his head quarters

NOTICE.

At a meeting of the "Irving Literary Association" on Saturday Evening, March 3d '49, on motion it was

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to return the thanks of the Society to Hon. James Thompson for several valuable documents received.

DWIGHT J. M'CANN, Sec'y.

March 10, 1849.

☞ "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," for Coughs Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, &c. We do not wish to trifle with the lives of the afflicted, and we sincerely pledge ourselves to make no assertions as to the virtues of this medicine, and to hold out no hope to suffering humanity, which FACTS will not warrant. But when so many hundreds, who had been given up by their friends as a sure prey to consumption, have been restored to entire health by Dr. Wistar's Balsam—we cannot hold our peace while so many around us are fast sinking to the grave for the want of a salutary remedy.

Try WISTAR'S Balsam, and restored health will be your reward. See advertisement

MARRIED.

In Perrysburgh, N. Y., on the 22d ult., by the Rev. *Mr. Baker*, Mr. Wm. A. M. Renick and Miss. Jane Shepard all of that place.

DIED.

On the 10th of February, in Maquoketa, Jackson Co., Iowa, after an illness of 15 days, of Lung Fever, P. A. R. Brace, Esq., in the 29th year of his age. Mr. B. was formerly a resident of this county, having studied law in the office of Hon. John Galbraith, in this city. Soon after his admission to the Bar, he removed to the west, and settled in Prairie Du Chien. While there he was elected to the convention to form a constitution for that young state, and took a prominent part in the deliberations of that body. Uniting talents of a high order with the most indomitable perseverence, he seemed fair at no distant day, to have attained an enviable distinction in his profession. But death has cut him off in the prime of life, and he is now no more.

In M'Kean, on the 27th ult., Mrs. Margaret Dumars, in the 72d year of her age.

On the 8th Feb. near Litchfield, Michigan, Sally, consort of Samuel Swann, in the 34th year of her age, daughter of Salomon Riblet, formerly of Harborcreek.

STRAYED!

STRAYED from the enclosure of the Subscriber, on Wednesday night th 7inst. *A small bright bay Horse* Black Mane and Tail. Any information about him will be thankfully received and suitably rewarded. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March 10th 1849. 3t43

Notice.

THE Subscribers having disposed of their entire stock of Goods to G. W. Goodrich, inform their customers that their accounts must be settled immediately. Their books will be found at the old stand till the first of April next, where those interested will call and settle up.

They take this opportunity of returning their thanks for the liberal patronage extended them while in business, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same to their successor.

WILCOX & SCHLURAFF.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43

New Concern!!

GEO. W. Goodrich having purchased the entire stock of Wilcox & Schluraff, consisting of *Dry Goods, Groceries*, Crockery, Hardware, Stone ware, Liquors, &c., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

He will also keep on hand all kinds of Bread, Pies and Cakes, which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Please give me a call and see for yourselves. I will be found at the old stand of Wilcox & Schluraff, opposite Brown's Hotel, State Street, 3d door from the corner. GEO. W. GOODRICH.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43

Notice.

THE Subscriber having disposed of his entire stock of cloths &c., to Mr. William W. Henderson, would most respectfully ask all those indebted to him to call and settle immediately. He takes this method of returning his heartiest thanks to his customers for past favors, assuring them that their patronage has been duly appreciated. G. B. KEENE.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43

A Card.

WM. W. Henderson having purchased the stock and interest of G. B. Keene in the tailoring business, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. He has secured the services of Mr. G. B. Keene whose skill as a cutter is too well known to require comment. The New York fashions for the Spring and Summer of '49 are received. The trade will be supplied with the fashions by remitting one dollar and twenty five cents, post paid, to the Subscriber.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 3t43

1849. Spring Fashions. 1849.

S. SMITH has just received the Spring and Summer fashions for HATS, to which he invites the attention of his old customers and the public generally.

Erie, March 10, 1849.

Counterpanes! Counterpanes!!

150 Counterpanes suitable for double and single beds and berths. Also Linen and Cotton Sheetings cheap at No. 1, Commercial Exchange. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 43

For Rent.

THE Franklin Building, situated on the corner of State and Second streets, now in the occupancy of Mr. P. Kelsey as a boarding house. It is well fitted up for a Boarding House, and the location a good one for that purpose. Possession giving the first of April next. Enquire of M. MAYOR.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 43

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have left their notes and accounts with Geo. Kellogg, Esq., for collection. All those who wish to save costs must call immediately, as there can be no delay in these matters. BROWN & M'CARTER.

Erie, March 3, 1849. 43

DETROIT ALE

ON draught and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

[March, 3, 1849.] T. W. MOORE.

ONE MORE CHANCE

FOR DAGUERREOTYPES.

OWING to the great rush for pictures and at the request of several families, I have concluded to remain a Short Time longer, for the accommodation of those who have not yet procure their Miniatures.

☞ Call immediately, *as my stay must be short*. Rooms over Erie Bank. ABEL FLETCHER.

FOR SALE,

ON reasonable terms, an excellent Canal Scow, or Coal Boat, of 53 or 60 tons burthen, nearly new, with all the furniture and fixtures. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. tf 39

New Supply of School Books.

DAVIES' Arithmetic, Colburn's do; Olney's Geography and Atlas; McGuffey's Readers, Sanders' do; Comstock's Philosophy, McGuffy's Spelling, Bullion's Grammar, Kirkam's do; and the Young Choir, just received at W. E. HEWSON'S.

Feb. 10, 1844. 39

CALIFORNIA GOLD DISCOVERED BY SIGNOR D'ALVEAR'S GOLDOMETOR!!

THE GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE!

Or Secret art of finding Mines of Gold, Silver, Iron, Lead, Copper, Coal, and other Mineral Riches.

The first discovery of Gold in California was made by DON JOSE D'ALVEAR, an eminent Spanish Geologist, Chemist and Natural Philosopher, by means of a newly invented Magnetic instrument, called the

GOLDOMETER, or GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE

Signor D'Alvear has just arrived at New York from the Gold regions of California, by way of Panama, Chagres, and New Orleans, bringing with him a very large quantity of Gold Ore, valued at nearly one million of Dollars, which he collected there long before the existence of the Gold mines became known to the residents of California generally.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

Signor D'Alvear went out to California nearly two years ago, in consequence of certain information which he had received of the geological character of that country, with the firm belief that vast mines of precious metals would be revealed there upon careful investigation. He was encouraged to this enterprise, also, by his confidence in a certain Magnetic instrument which he had invented, called the "Goldometer," by whose aid he expected to be directed at once to the "Gold Placers," if any such existed.—Nor were his expectations disappointed. His scientific calculations proved to be founded in truth and profound wisdom, and his new instrument, the "Goldometer," fulfilled his highest hopes. In less than two months after reaching California, he struck upon one of the richest Gold mines in that country, upon an obscure branch of the Sacramento river, in a gorge of hills extremely rocky and difficult of access, and seldom visited by the native Californians. Disguising his object under the pretence of purely scientific research, he obtained the aid of some fifteen of twenty simple and faithful Indians, and steadily pursued his task, collecting often more than $3,000 worth of Gold in a single day, which he concealed in a deep ravine, without exciting any suspicion whatever, until after the discovery of gold at Captain Sutter's Mill, when the mountains were ransacked by gold seekers, and Signor D'Alvear's "gold placer," the richest in all California, was beset with greedy adventurers. It is now found that the real mines or sources of the gold, lie in the gorges of the mountains, and not in the beds or sands of the rivers. Previous to leaving California, Signor D'Alvear sold his instrument, the Goldometer, a very imperfect one, for $3,000. The person who purchased it confidently expected to make a handsome fortune, by simply finding "gold placers" and selling the right of digging to the gold workers.

Manufacture of the Goldomot r and Publication of the Guide.

Signor D'Alvear, in compliance with the request of numerous scientific gentlemen has commenced the manufacture of this new Magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, which he now offers for sale, in the United States, at the remarkable low price of THREE DOLLARS each, accompanied by full instructions for use, and a variety of Philosophical hints drawn from ancient and modern sciences, or the

ART OF FINDING MINES OF GOLD!

Silver, Platinum, Quick-silver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, and other mineral Riches, the whole being given in a publication called the

GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE!

This new work, and the GOLDOMETER, are both now ready for sale.

The GOLDOMETER is so simple an instrument, that a child may learn to operate with it in five minutes. It is not affected by climate, moisture, or any other known cause, (except the natural magnet,) and will retain its power of pointing out mineral riches in the earth for a number of years. By the aid of the Guide any person may use the instrument at once with perfect success.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS.

Farmers and Land Owners throughout the United States, who have reason to suspect the existence of any kind of Mineral riches upon their lands, should avail themselves of this opportunity to test that fact, by the surest of all known tests, before the abundance of discoveries in all parts of the country shall have lessened this source of wealth in their estate.

ADVENTURES TO CALIFORNIA.

Persons going to California cannot make a better investment than by purchasing one of these instruments, which will not only be worth fifty times its value there, to sell again, but will be of inestimable worth to those who go in search of Gold, as has been proved by the most abundant experiment both in California and the United States.

TESTIMONIALS.

Signor D'Alvear does not deem it necessary to encumber this notice with a long list of testimonials, in proof of the value of his GOLDOMETER, and GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE. The brilliant results of his labors in California, and the discovery, this very week, of fresh veins of gold in Virginia, and beds of Coal in Rhode Island, by its use, are alone sufficient to stamp it as the greatest discovery of the age. Nothing but the extreme cheapness of the instrument, and his desire to see it used for the benefit of mankind, induces him to dispose of it at the low price for which he offers it. Besides this, his own desire for wealth is nearly satisfied.

The following Testimonials, in proof of the value of the Goldometer, selected from a great number equally satisfactory, must suffice for the present:

Astor House, New York, Dec. 21, 1848.

The undersigned, having this day witnessed the practical operation of Signor Jose D'Alvear's newly invented magnetic instrument, *the* Goldometer, *feel entirely satisfied that it possesses the* extraordinary power of detecting Mineral ores hidden beneath the surface of the earth, and have no doubt that it will prove an invaluable aid in the discovery of the Mineral resources of the United States and the world.

J. R. DRAPER, Jr., Chemist.
L. S. TIERMANN, Magnetic Ins, Maker.
G. S. DANA, Geologist.

Los Angelos, California, August, 1848.

This may certify that the undersigned is fully convinced that Signor Jose De Alvear, was the first discoverer of the Gold deposites of California, and that this discovery was made by the aid of a Magnetic instrument called the Goldometer, which I have seen successfully applied to the discovery of veins of Gold ore, in places where no indications of that substance appeared upon the surface of the earth.

T. W. SHERMAN, Lieut. 3d Artillery, U. S. Army.

NO AGENTS.

In consequence of the difficulty of finding faithful agents, and of preventing frauds, where articles of this nature are sent out for general sale, Signor D'Alvear, was the first discoverer of the Gold deposites of California, and that this discovery was made by the aid of a Magnetic instrument called the Goldometer, which I have seen successfully applied to the discovery of veins of Gold ore, in places where no indications of that substance appeared upon the surface of the earth.

T. W. SHERMAN, Lieut. 3d Artillery, U. S. Army.

NO AGENTS.

In consequence of the difficulty of finding faithful agents, and of preventing frauds, where articles of this nature are sent out for general sale, Signor D'Alvear, will not employ agents for the sale of his works or instruments unless ordered by traders in the ordinary way, when the desired publication, will be forwarded under his signature and seal, so that all doubt as to its genuineness may be removed.

☞ BEWARE OF ALL IMITATIONS of this Instrument which may hereafter appear, as the secret of imparting the Gold Detecting power is known to no person whatever, except the original inventor.

☞ The GOLDOMETER, and GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE will both be sent by mail, closely enveloped and sealed, and therefore, not subject to inspection by postmasters, for the sum of THREE DOLLARS, sent post paid to SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR, Box 1713, New York City. The instrument is very light, and the Guide is printed on thin paper—so that the Goldometer by mail, or express, will be very small to any part of the United States.—The price of the GOLD SEEKERS GUIDE alone, is ONE DOLLAR, sent as above. Address,

SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR, Box 2713, New York City.

☞ OFFICE for the sale of the GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE and GOLDOMETER, No. 38 CENTRE St., New York City, where visitors may see several casks of California Gold, in the rough state, as entered by Signor D'Alvear from the Sacramento Mines and also witness the operation of the GOLOMETER, when held within the magnetic influence of the metal, and the inverting manner in which it indicates the presence of that and other metalic substances.

Jan. 20, 1849.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, Feb. 26, under the superintendence of

MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR. EDWARD F. B. ORTON, A. B.,
Teacher of Mathematics and German.
MR. DANIEL P. NEIGH,
Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship & Vocal Music, and
MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,
Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$1 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary-Studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidentially believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. THOMAS H. SILL, Pres't.

G. A. Elliott, Sec'y.

Erie, Feb'y. 17. 1849. tf40

1849.

FIRST CHANCE! FOR

CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS!

THE New, staunch, and fast-running Steam Propellor TROY, D. P. Dowkins, Master, will leave Erie, for the above ports, as soon as ice will permit in the Spring.

The TROY is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving out West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

JOHN MOORE, or
JOHN HEARN.

Erie, February 3, 1849. 6m38

To Printers!

THE subscriber offers for sale the following printing materials. They will be sold at a bargain, for prompt pay, or on time with sufficient security as may best suit purchasers. Those wanting will apply soon. viz:

200 lbs.	Long Primer,	3	Composing Sticks,
40 "	Brevier,		Column and Head rules,
1 Font	Pica Condensed,		Cuts,
1 "	Brevier Bold Face,	32 lbs.	Leads,
1 "	Pica Caps & Fig'rs.	108 "	Long Primer, used 10
30 ft.	Brass rule, No. 1—8,		weeks.
2 "	" " " 9,	100 "	Brevier,
2 "	" " " 11,	2	Sett Chases,
2 "	" " " 18,	5	Pairs Cases,

40 lbs. Double Small Pica, used only 3 weeks, together with numerous other articles necessary in a Printing Office. Address D. OLIN.

Girard Pa., Jan. 27 1849. 6t38

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rinderknecht's Grocery Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills; citron, currants, snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, bed cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, tar pails, washtubs, starch boards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tars curry combs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

Dec. 2. Wm. F. RINDERNECHT.

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in "*Gutrons Patent Weather Strips*," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the botton of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.

Erie, Jan. 20, 1849. tf 36

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverised, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. 41

ATTENTION!

Great Bargains Offered!!

THE subscribers, desirous of closing business in Erie within a few weeks, offer for sale their stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, at wholesale or retail, as may suit the inclination of purchasers. The stock is good, having been purchased, in great part, last fall. To any one desirous of engaging in business, the opportunity is an inviting one, as the establishment is well known, and its patronage liberal. Application must be made on or before the 15th of March. If a sale should not be effected at that period, the whole will be disposed of at auction.

Erie March 3 1849.—43 R. BALDWIN & SON.

CHILD-BIRTH!

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. Geissner, M.D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting the most important portions of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2136, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

PITTSBURGH STORE,

No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

IN TIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.

Erie December 23, 1848. y32

TEAS.—20 chests superior Hyson, Black, Houchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—50 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

NAILS—115 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by A. KING.

WINDOW GLASS.—80 half boxes, eight by ten and ten by twelve, just received at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD—30 kegs pure and cheap, at A. KING'S.

TOBACCO—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S. 32

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of everything in the grocery line, for sale very low, by A. KING.

BARLEY.

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 6th Street Canal Basin, Erie, Dec. 23, 1848. A. KING.

OIL.—Winter Strained Sperm, and Linseed Oil, at KING'S.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lump, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the hhd. bbl. or pound, for sale very low, at December 23, 1848. KING'S.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses in any quantity at KING'S.

ONE HUNDRED Bushels of Oats, 60 Bushels of excellent pink eye Potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, at Erie, Dec. 30, 1848. KING'S.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at KING'S.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.

Nov. 4. 25

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.

Dec 2. 29

Great Bargains

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time to meet your lyncliet higher prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, Oct. 23, 1848.

COFFEE.—23 Bags Rio, St Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2. 29

TEAS.—10 chests Old and Young Hyson Tea: also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico, Havana, Loaf, Pulverised and Crushed sugars, for sale, wholesale or retail, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2.

9000 HAVANNA and Principi Cigars, choice brands, and a Simon Pure importation, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. 6m38

Cheap Publications.

THE Beautiful Cigar Girl, and its sequel, Herman de Rutner, or the mystery unveiled, by Ingraham. Guildford, or tried by his Peers, by J. A. Fruetus. The Great Hoggarty Diamond, by W. M. Thackeray: The Greatest Plague of Life, or Adventures of a Lady in search of a Good Servant; Whom to Marry and How to get Married, Jane Eyre. For sale at

Feb. 10, 1849. W. E. HEWSON'S

NEW STORE.

GOODS AT BUFFALO PRICES, BY BAKER & LYNCH.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL, dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

Always on Hand,

Beef, Pork, Butter, Cheese, Flour, Oats, Meal, Biscuit, and Crackers. Also: Whitefish, line and Coarse Salt, Wines, Liquors, Segars, Nails, Glass, Detroit Ale: White Lead, Oil, and Mixed Paints. Cash, at all times paid for produce.

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. 38

Spectacles.

BInd ness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold, Silver, German Silver, Steel and other Frames, an extensive assortment to select from, at

Jan. 13. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

MILL and X CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre, 2000 lbs. Whiting.

300 lbs. Venitian Red,	300 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
20 bbls Dye-Stuffs,	150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac,	300 gals. Turpentine.
120 gals. Linseed Oil	50 " Varnishes,
125 " Alcohol.	For sale by

Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 18, 1848. 27

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at

[Nov. 28] BURTON & PERKINS.

PEKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these popular Teas just received by the Agents

Nov. 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

179 LBS. Camphor,
150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,
100 lbs. Castile and box soaps:
200 lbs. Brimstone,
75 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 25, 1848. 28

Ex. cutors Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary, on the estate of Geo. Highberger, late of Millcreek, dec'd. having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them, legally authenticated for settlement.

JOHN HIGHBERGER, } Ex'rs.
JOHN WOLF, }

Millcreek, Feb. 3. 1849. 6t38

HOUSES FOR RENT.

THE Brick House situate at the southwest Corner of the Public Square, with barn and appurtenances, now occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

Also—Two dwellings, near the corner of Sassafras and Third Streets, and a house and lot on Fourth street, East of French st., are offered for rent on reasonable terms. Possession to be given on the 1st of April next. Enquire of E. BABBITT, Agent.

Erie, Feb. 24, 1849. 3t41

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Robert Smith late of Union township, dec'd., having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them forthwith, legally authenticated for settlement.

JOHN R. SMITH, } Ex's
JAS. D. SMITH, }

Union. Feb'y. 10, 1849. 6t36

Buffalo Rectified Whiskey, Gin, Pork, Flour, Salt, White Fish, Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by

BAKER & LYNCH.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 123 Cheapside.

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO.

Jan. 13, 1848. State street.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single Barrel Guns and Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, Worms and Cutters, at G. LOOMIS & CO's.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Trout and Mackerel, for sale by the bbl. or less quantity, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

RAISANS.—12 boxes, 20 halves, and 25 quarter boxes fresh Malaga Raisans, cheaper than elsewhere, by the box or pound by RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2. 29

A FRESH SUPPLY

OF the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*, just received and for sale by the agent, T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. No. 1, Perry Block.

Store Room for Rent.

THE Store Room, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, now occupied as a Clothing store, for rent. Possession given immediately. Enquire of MOSES KOCH,

Erie, Feb. 24, 1849. Commercial Exchange.

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with me, will please call and settle without delay, as I intend moving West as soon as Navigation opens in the Spring. Those failing to call before that time may expect to pay cost. JOSEPH KELSY, Jr.

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1, Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, to make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Erie, Feb'y. 24, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The Great Remedy for Consumption of the Lungs, Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains or Weaknesse of the Breast, or Lungs, Chronic Cough, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs and all other diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Important Caution.

Beware of a *base counterfeit* of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, signed by one Wm. M.

TO MISS SALLY BUDD:

BY SAM BLOSSOM.

You know full well, dear Sally *Budd*,
My love, in *Blossom*, blooms for you;
Then will you not, sweet Sally *Budd*,
Unfold, and be a *Blossom* too?
So fair a *Budd* in life's young Spring,
Was surely made for *Blossom-ing!*

A Bud that will not blossom, Sally,
Must fruitless live its passing day,
Then drop alone into the valley,
Unnoticed in the swift decay;
While those that bloom upon the stem
Have eyes that watch and smile for them!

Dear Sally Budd, then tell me whether,
In our bright Spring, we shall not be
Two Blossoms, 'twined in love together,
A swinging on creation's tree—
On whom the dews shall sweetly fall,
And morning light more sweet than all?

The bird of joy shall round us sing,
And love's soft gale shall *fan us*, Sally;
And when we've had a pleasant swing,
We'll drop together in the valley,
While still the tree of life shall wave,
And bend with fruitage o'er our grave!

PUNCTUATION.

A country schoolmaster, who found it rather difficult to make his pupils observe the difference between a comma and a full point, adopted a plan of his own, which he flattered himself would make them proficients in the art of punctuation; thus, in reading, when they came to a comma, they were to say tick, and read on to a colon or a semi-colon, tick, tick, and when a full point, tick, tick, tick. Now it so happened that the worthy dominie received notice that the parish minister was to pay a visit of examination to his school, and as he was desirous that his pupils should show off to the best advantage, he gave them an extra drill the day before the examination.

"Now," said he, addressing his pupils, "when you read before the minister, to-morrow, leave out the ticks, though you must think them as you go along, for the sake of elocution."

Next day came, and with it the minister, ushered into the school-room by the Domine, who with smiles and bows, hoped that the training of the scholars would meet his approval. Now it so happened that the first boy called up by the minister, had been absent the preceding day, and in a hurry, the master had forgotten to give him his instructions how to act. The minister asked the boy to read a chapter in the Old Testament, which he pointed out. The boy complied, and in his best accent, began to read; "And the Lord spake unto Moses saying, tick—speak unto the children of Israel; tick—tick—and thus shalt thou say unto them, tick, tick, tick.—This unfortunate sally, in his own style, acted like a shower bath on poor Dominie, whilst the minister and his friends almost died of laughter.

A GAME OF "POKER" IN CALIFORNIA.—The Cincinnati Chronicle gets the following story from a friend "just up from New Orleans," and we cannot presume to doubt it, as the information was obtained from persons "recently returned from California:"

It appears that four persons had seated themselves in the mines to play a game of poker—the ante, as a substitute for money, being a handful of gold dust. They continued playing some time without either side winning much. At length one of the party, who had a good hand, went a handful "better." "I see that, and go a pint better," cried another, who also had a "strong" hand. "I see that," responded the first, "and go a quart better." "Well, I see that, and go you a gallon better," responded the first. This rather disconcerted his adversary for a moment, as it "over-sized his pile"—but, confident in the superior strength of his hand, he collected together all the gold dust he had left, and putting it aside, coolly remarked to one of his companions: "Here Jim, watch my pile till I go out and dig enough to call him."

A PUBLICAN.—There is a good deal of character in an anecdote just related to us of "an heathen man and a publican," in a down-eastern region. A party of young men were "making merry" in an upper room, when the landlord came up and said;

"Gentleman, I wish you would make a little less noise here, for there is a man below who is very sick."

"Silence like a poultice came
To heal the wounded ear"

of the sick man for awhile, but presently the frolicking was resumed. The landlord came up again and said—Gentleman, I wish you'd make a *leetle* less racket; the man is dying." All was now still; when all at once the door was opened, and Boniface popped in his head to say, "Go ahead now, gentlemen make as much noise as you like. The man is dead. *Knickerbocker.*

IDLENESS.—Carlyle says:—Nine-tenths of the miseries and vices of manhood proceed from idleness, with men of quick minds, to whom it is especially pernicious, this habit is commonly the fruit of many disappointments and schemes oft baffled; and men fail in their schemes not so much for the want of strength, as from the ill direction of it. The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continued falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock—the hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar and leaves no trace behind.

☞ The New Haven Boat leaves New York at an earley hour, and the passengers generally come at the last minute, in a desperate hurry. One day last week, a lady and her husband stepped on board just as they were drawing in the plank, but just; then she remembered that she had forgotten something, and screaming out—

"Goodness, George I must go back to the Astor House; I've left my teeth in the washbowl!"—[*Bee.*

☞ "Mrs Springs, will you be helped to a small piece of turkey?"

"Yes, my dear Mr. Wilkins, I will."

"What parts would you prefer, my dear Mrs. Springs?"

"I will have a couple of the wings—a couple of the legs—*some* of the breast—the side bone—some filling—and a *few dumplings*, as I feel very unwell to-day."

Wilkins fainted!

MODEST.—"My dear, don't say tale, say narrative," said a modest lady to her little son who was relating a very interesting "tale," he had just read in the new-paper. While the little fellow was thinking of his mistake, the old house dog walked in shaking his tail and looking quite familiar at the boy, when he exclaimed: "Ma, make Sancho quit shaking his narrative."

☞ Old Coffin moved from Black River because he didn't like the climate. "In winter," says he, giving his reasons, "you have a cold day and then a colder, and then a colder yet, and then a d—n cold day, and then comes on cold weather." Black River and Erie are pretty much alike.

☞ An Irish knight was once disputing with a French courtier as to the age and standing of their families, when the latter, as a finisher to the argument, said that his ancestors were in the ark with Noah. "That is nothing," says the Hibernian, "for at the deluge my forefathers were cruising about *in a boat of their own.*"

THAT'S THE FIGURE.—The nearest figure we have seen as to the value of gold mines, is arrived at by one of the writers from that region, who multiplies Sinbad the Sailor by Baron Munchausen, and adds the Arabian Nights to the product, and then says, even this is not a "circumstance."

☞ A charitable lady recently called on a poor family and requested a list of their wants to present to the society. Among the items were "a bottle of cologne and an opera hood.

☞ A wag sawing with a saw that was not the sharpest in the world, after trying vainly to saw it, broke out at last as follows:—"Of all the saws that I ever saw saw, I never saw a saw saw as that saw saws."

MAINTAINING AUTHORITY.—A paper says that Parson Brownlow was once baptizing a convert who proved a little refractory, when the parson doubled his fist and gave him a licking.

☞ Marble of a light cream color and richly variegated, has recently been discovered in Callaway county, Mo.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*
Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BAKER & LYNCH,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Groceries Provisions, Salt, White fish, Wines, Liquors, Segars, Nails, Bread, Crackers, &c., &c., Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

ALFRED KING,
Wholesale & Retail dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. Burlis, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
Dealers in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
Physicians and Surgeons. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. Wilson, M. D. Wm. P. Lattimore, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
Attorney at Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Protheonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
Cabinet Maker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
Manufacturer of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
General Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
Edwin J. Kelso, W. W. Loomis.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
General Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. Loomis, T. M. Avery

CARTER & BROTHER,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
By Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie. Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c., No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Slop Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c, &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING.
Merchant Tailor, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beehe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
Iron Founders, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

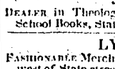
New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair. Thibet cloth, Cashmere and Mode Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and Pharmacopia,	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglesson's new Remedies,	Dunglesson's Practice,
Lizon & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pront on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.
Erie, June 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4. 25

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. Christie—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and every morning, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. Felter procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

My Dear Doctor,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Ostrander tried her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself; but get this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and has been so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss Vandemark, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She got me a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him Christie's Belt, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. Christie, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.
☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

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D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

193 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 22, 1848. 23

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin. Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.
Thankfulness: a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50 per lb.
Fine do	63 "
No. 2 Fragrant do	75 "
No 3 very Fine do	1 00 "
Good HYSON,	75 "
Very Fine do	1 00 "
Good HYSON SKIN,	50 "
Good IMPERIAL,	75 "
Very Fine do	1 00 "
Extra Fine do	1 25 "
Good GUNPOWDER,	75 "
Fine do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50 per lb.
No 2 do	63 "
Finest do	75 "
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,
CONGO,	various prices,
Fine CONGONG,	50 "
Very Fine do	75 "
Extra Fine do	1 00 "
NINGYONG,	various prices,
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00 "

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive vendors for the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 29, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer-wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2¼ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.
Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.
All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.
P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 18, 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2¼ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard. Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 20 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on North East, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of
Erie, July 5, 1848. 1y J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gent's, pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, at the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; cassimere of some colors 33 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.
MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.
Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.
Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by
Erie, Jan. 13, 1848. G. LOOMIS & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c. of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makes, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a new assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or, manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Land Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1848.

R. S. HUNTER, Practical Hatter, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 16, 1848. 4

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

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THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves,
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 10 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of mine of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's Heave Powders. The horse has made no sign of the Heaves since the Powder was given, and I believe the cure to be permanent. As a medicine for horses, I believe it is all it is recommended for.
D. S. HALL, Farmer.
Town of Scriba, Oswego county, March 21, 1848.

Kirkland, Oneida County, N. Y.

Messrs. Gough & Ketchum—Gents.—Having a young horse that had, much to his injury, contracted the Heaves, I purchased for it an article called "Heave Cure" but which I think should be called "heave maker," as it made the horse a great deal worse than before. I was afterwards induced to give it the Tattersall Heave Powders," and the effect was an *immediate* restoration to soundness. I have since been offered *fifty dollars* more for the horse than I offered it for before it took your medicine. Yours,
J. BURLINGAME.

"Caution"—Imitations and worthless compounds have followed us wherever we have introduced our remedy, and we understand that several new ones are being put up for circulation. Beware of those, and take no remedy but "the Tattersall."

None genuine without the signature of A. Hough & Co.—Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by GOUGH & KETCHUM, 149 Fulton Street, N. Y. Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa.
Nov. 25, 1848. 6m28

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods